The Traveller, Family Journal,

OR

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES AND LIFE IN NEW-YORK

VOL. II....WHOLE No. 124.
OF "THE TRAVELLER" & "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

BY CHARLES J. B. FISHER,
20 NASSAU-STREET, AT $3 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 23, 1833.

Sporting Intelligence.

From the Augusta Courier.

Extract of a letter from our Correspondent in Charleston, dated 27th ult.

"I left Augusta in the Stage, expecting (as I was informed) to reach the Railroad by 6 o'clock in the evening, when I would have time to rest and sleep till morning. Farther on, I was told I would not reach the Railroad, till 1 or 2 o'clock, and that the cars would take me on without waiting. No part of any of this information did I find to correspond with the facts in my case. The Stage does not reach the Railroad before 2 o'clock, and the cars leave at 6 in the morning. The intervening four hours, the passengers camp with the negroes in the woods, without any thing to eat, or to drink, or sleep on. I mention this, that if there is any possibility of changing the arrangement, it may be done for public and private convenience.—There is a house building, where the mail and passengers are delivered; but it must be some considerable time before it is fit for use. After I got on the Railroad I went on rapidly. The mile posts and my watch enabled me to ascertain the rate—sometimes I went on at the rate of 15 miles an hour. But you cannot acquire the feeling of safety—you go on so rapidly on so narrow a path, and on some spots the seat, on which you rest, 15 to 20 feet above the ground or water. But when you come to examine closely the machinery by which, and on which you are moved, your reliance on its safety increases greatly.

I have just time to inform you of the first day's race. *Bertrand* won the 2d and 3d heats—contending against *Godolphin* and *Rattlesnake*. The latter is a Georgia Nag and run with great credit. Godolphin won the first heat, pushed closely by Rattlesnake, the last two miles; Bertrand tried his mettle and speed the first 2, and then fell back. On the second heat, Rattlesnake run to save her distance, and the contest was close between the two horses, being nearly locked all round. Godolphin was distanced on the 3d heat—the mare running close upon Bertrand, the first 3 rounds and half the fourth; but it soon became evident, that Bertrand was able to leave her without much effort. This is said to have been the handsomest running seen here for several years. There were at least 3000 persons present. The ladies turn out here, and the first people of the city. I saw the Governor, Gen. Hamilton, Mr. Leigh, &c. on the Judges' Stands."

CHARLESTON RACES.

Extract of a letter, dated Charleston, February, 28th, 1833.

The second day's purse was taken by Richardson's Little Venus, without competition, just walking round the Course, the proud conqueress of the Bonnets of Dupe. A sweep Stake, offered by the Club, of $100 with the entrance money, was also run by Richardson's Muckle John, beating a horse, called Collector, whose owner's name I did not hear.—There were not many on the ground as on yesterday, though the day was as beautiful as sunshine and an elastic atmosphere could make it. I had heard much of the Charleston Races—I have seen much to like which your Club might imitate; somethings to condemn. Though a rope is extended across the tract at each end of the space usually occupied as the starting ground, it does not confine the crowd to their proper limits. The police is deficient in this respect. The spectators barely leave a narrow opening for the horses to pass, and instantly close on their heels, and only open again to keep from being run over. The club here have a booth for their families and friends. Would not such an argument on your Turf induce attendance in future by the Ladies? You should also have a Stand for one Judge directly opposite the principal Judges' Stand, with a line run across to enable you to judge accurately. Here also the Bars and Refreshment Houses are kept in a very superior manner. They are very cleanly, well-furnished with good things to eat and drink, and in every instance the glass is sweetened, if not by fair hands, at least by the hands of the Fair. The bars with the dinner tables are below. Above in half stories, as there are more unlucky fellows in this world than lucky ones, more fortunes are lost than won. I was amused with the pompous designations given to these little hotels. There are ten of them at the turn of the quarter stretch, with the ends to the turf, painted, &c. "There are the South Carolina, Clara Fisher, Washington and American Hotels, Congress Hall, Charleston House, &c.

Here I witnessed an anecdote, which, being so common with men seeking office, I may mention for its general application. A gentleman, to whom a drunken fellow was troublesome, told him roughly not to plague him—he only knew him at elections.

Talking about Races, would not some arrangement be advisable, by which after a certain age, say 4 or 5, horses should carry weight in some proportion to their own weight and strength? It does not seem right, that a horse, only one year the oldest, and the smallest too, should carry the most weight. Bertrand yesterday carried 12 lbs. more than Godolphin, and is much the smallest horse—the first is 5, the last 4 years old. The Jockies say, 7 lbs. is equivalent to a distance in 4 miles running. Much money was lost on Godolphin on the principle. He was known to be a good horse himself, and his antagonist carried so much the heaviest rider. I understand Colonel Singleton is much displeased at what appeared to be jockeying to his Horse's disadvantage; first Bertrand pushing him to his utmost speed then falling back, and allowing the Georgia mare, Rattlesnake, to dash after him with the closest competition. The third heat he was completely run down. This may be a true or false accusation—I cannot tell. My own opinion is, that Bertrand, with equal weights, can beat Godolphin on any turf.

THE CHALLENGE OF "JULIA" AND "MEDOC" ACCEPTED.

A-1 have *seen* a challenge from "Julia," by Bertrand, the favorite of the South, and undertand that a similar challenge has been made by "Medoc" the favorite son of "Eclipse," the champion of the North, each to meet on their respective courses, any nag that can be produced for the sum of ten thousand dollars—four mile heats; and as it is not possible for me to accommodate both parties, and not wishing to make an invidious distinction between the two, I therefore propose as the best means of affording a general accommodation, to meet them both in a sweepstake next fall, over the Broad Rock Course, with ——y Randolph, by Gohanna, four mile heats, ten thousand dollars entrance, half forfeit, to close on the first of May next, and free for any other horse, mare or gelding in the world.

WILLIAM WYNN.

March 14th, 1833.

NB.—The above Course is named not only because the part owner of the mare is the proprietor of the Course, but because it would be a central ground.

DEATH OF COMMODORE TRUXTUN.—The Portland Advertiser of Thursday, informs us of the decease, on Sunday the 11th inst. of this old patriot, and veteran captain of the Revolution.

RACES TO COME.

VIRGINIA.

BROAD ROCK RACES.

Will commence on Wednesday, 17th of April next, and continue four days.

FIRST DAY.

A Sweepstake—mile heats—entrance $100—half forfeit—seven subscribers.

1. Wm. T. Eggleston.
2. John M. Botts.
3. Wm. H. Minge.
4. Wm. Wynne.
5. Jas. S. Garrison.
6. Wm. M. West.
7. Jas. S. Harrison, Jr.

SECOND DAY.

Proprietors' Purse $200.

THIRD DAY.

Jockey Club Purse $500—three mile heats.

FOURTH DAY.

Two Stakes still open.

PLUCKETT & BELCHER, Prop'rs.

Tree Hill Races will commence the week ensuing Broad Rock, this spring, 23d of April.

By the Proprietor.

TAYLORSVILLE RACES.

Spring Meeting will commence on the second Wednesday in April next, and continue four days,

FIRST DAY.

A sweepstake for colts and fillies, one mile and repeat, 11 entries and closed.

SECOND DAY.

Proprietor's Purse, $200, entrance $10, two miles and repeat.

THIRD DAY.

Jockey Club Purse, $300, entrance $15, three miles and repeat.

FOURTH DAY.

A sweepstake for Tariff colts, to close the evening of the third day's race, two miles and repeat, entrance $50.

Also, the same day, an elegant saddle and bridle, for saddle horses, one mile and repeat.

The Proprietor has excellent stables, &c.

W. L. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

GLOUCESTER CAMPFIELD RACES.

Will commence on Tuesday the 30th day of April, and continue four days.

FIRST DAY.

A produce sweepstake for colts and fillies, mile heats, $100 entrance, half forfeit, nineteen subscribers and closed, viz: John B. Peachy, enters Rockingham's the produce of Eliza Banister, by Rockingham; Miss Page the produce of Lady Speculator, by Rockingham; James S. Garrison, the produce of Atalanta, by Monsieur Tonson; John P. White, the produce of Lady Greensville, by Monsieur Tonson; Hector Davis the produce of Fleur de Lis, by Monsieur Tonson; C. S. Morrison's rizel mare, by Monsieur Tonson; Mr. Hambleton's mare, by Monsieur Tonson; W. G. Hudgins the produce of Nancy Warren, by Medley; C. A. Hodges the produce of Virago, by Monsieur Tonson; Richard Adams the produce of Virginia Heath, by Monsieur Tonson; Wm. R. Johnson the produce of Shylock's mare, by Medley; Wm. Winn, the produce of Isabella, by Monsieur Tonson; George Booker the produce of Harriet, by Medley; John M. Botts the produce of Sister to Lafayette, by Medley; John C. Whiting the produce of Betsey Baker, by Monsieur Tonson; Thomas Walker the produce of Doctor mare, by Monsieur Tonson; Watt H. Tyler the produce of Jack Andrews' mare, by Monsieur Tonson; George B. Poindexter the produce of Moll Brown, by Rockingham.—*Same Day*, the annual sweepstake for colts and fillies, two exceeding four years old, that never won a race over any established course, mile heats, entrance $50, to close the evening previous.

SECOND DAY.

Post stake, two mile heats; entrance $100, half forfeit, free for all; $100 to be added by the Proprietor, to close on the 15th of April, three or more to make a race; entries to be made with the Proprietor.

THIRD DAY.

Jockey Club, Purse $300, without discount, three miles heats; entrance to members $30, others $40.

FOURTH DAY.

A sweepstake, play or pay, mile heats; entrance $50; to this stake there are seven subscribers. By order of the Club.

TOM CARY, Proprietor.

ALABAMA.

The Spring Races over the Huntsville Course will commence on the third Thursday in May next, and continue three days.

On the day previous (Wednesday) to the above race, a Post Stake for 3 year old colts that have never won a race before the 15th day of March 1833, will be run, one mile and repeat, play or pay, entrance $200—to be conducted agreeably to the rules of the Huntsville Jockey Club—three or more entries to make the race.

OTEY & ROBINSON, Proprietors.

Huntsville, March 1, 1833.

P. S. A meeting of the Spring Club will be held at the Bell Tavern on Tuesday the 12th inst. at which as many members as can conveniently attend are requested to do so. O. & R.

MISSOURI.

A Sweepstake Race will be run over the Marion Course, on the 26th day of April next, a single dash of a mile, one hundred dollars entrance, play or pay. The race to be run agreeable to the rules of the Marion Jockey Club.

John F. Safford, enters Eclipse, by old eclipse.

Hayden and Dickson, enters Lady Jackson, by Diomede.

Robert Rabe, enters Sir William, by old Sir William.

Palmyra, January 29th 1833.

A new Sweepstake Race will be run, over the Marion Course, on the 26th of May next, two miles and repeat, one hundred dollars entrance, play or pay. The race to be run agreeable to the rules of the Marion Jockey Club.

George Winlock, enters Black Eyed Mary, by Bluster.

John G. Hayden, enters Lady Jackson by Diomede.

John F. Safford, enters Eclipse by old Eclipse.

Robert Rabe, enters Sir William, by old Sir William.

January, 29th, 1833.

GREAT STALLION SWEEP STAKES.

Messrs. Otey and Robinson, Proprietors of the Huntsville Race Course, offer to the public proposals for a *Stallion Sweep Stakes* to be run for over their Course on the day preceding the three mile Jockey Club Purse, Fall meeting of 1837, by colts dropped the Spring of 1834, on the following terms:

1st—Entrance $100—play or pay.

2d—Distance, three mile heats.

3d—Run according to the rules of Huntsville Turf.

4th—Entries to be made with the Proprietors on or before the 1st day of January, 1833, and security given if required—four or more subscribers to make a race.

ENTRIES.

1. John Blevins enters the get of his horse Wild Will of the Woods, alias Pilot.

OTEY & ROBINSON, Proprietors.

Huntsville, March 1, 1833.

THE EPPING HUNT.

BY T. HOOD—*Author of the Comic Annual.*

Striding in the Steps of Strutt—the historian of the old English Sports—the author of the following pages has endeavored to record a yearly revel, already fast hastening to decay. The Easter Chase will soon be numbered with the pastimes of past times; its dogs will have had their day, and its Deer will be Fallow. A few more seasons, and this City Common Hunt will become uncommon.

In proof of this melancholy decadence, the ensuing epistle is inserted. It was penned by an underling at the Wells, a person more accustomed to riding than writing.

"SIR,—About the Hunt. In answer to your Inquiries, their as been a great falling off laterally, so much so this year that there was nobody allmost. We did a mear nothing provisionally, hardly a Bottle extra, wich is a proof in Pint. In short our hunt may be sad to be in the last Stag of a Docline.

"I am, Sir,

"With respects from

"Your humble Servant,

"BARTHOLOMEW RUTT."

JOHN HUGGINS was as bold a man
As trade did ever know,
A warehouse good he had, that stood
Hard by the church of Bow.

There people bought Dutch cheeses round,
And single Glos'ter flat,—
And English butter in a lump,
And Irish—in a *pat*.

Six days a week he held him stand,
His business next his heart,
At *counter* with his apron tied
About his *counter-part*.

The seventh in a sluice-house box,
He took his pipe and pot;
On Sundays for *cel-pacty*,
A very noted spot.

Ah, blest if he had never gone
Beyond its rural shed!
One Easter-tide, some evil guide
Put Epping in his head!

Epping for butter justly fam'd,
And pork in sausage pop't;
Where winter time, or summer time,
Pig's flesh is always *chop't*.

But famous more, as annals tell,
Because of Easter chase;
There ev'ry year, 'twixt dog and deer,
There is a gallant race.

With Monday's sun John Huggins rose,
And slapt his leather thigh,
And sang the burden of the song,
"This day a stag must die."

Alas! there was no warning voice
To whisper in his ear,
Thou art a fool in leaving *Cheap*
To go and hunt the *deer!*

Ride out he would, and hunt he would,
Nor dreamt of ending ill;
May hap with Dr. *Ribaud's* foe,
And Surgeon *Hunter's* bill.

So he drew on his Sunday boots,
Of lustre superfine;
The liquid black they wore that day,
Was *Warren's* call to shine.

His y-ellow buckskins fitted close,
As once upon a stag;
Thus well equipt he gaily skipt,
At once upon his nag.

But first to him that held the rein,
A crown he nimbly flung;
For holding of the horse?—why, no—
For holding of his tongue.

To say the horse was Huggin's own,
Would only be a brag;
His neighbor Fig and he went halves,
Like Centaurs, in a tag.

A well bred horse he was I wis,
As he began to show,
By quickly "rearing up within
The way he ought to go."

But Huggins, like a wary man,
Was ne'er from saddle cast;
Resolved, by going very slow,
On sitting very fast.

And so he jogged to Tot'n'am Cross,
An ancient town well known,
Where Edward wept for Eleanor
In mortar and in stone.

A royal game of fox and goose,
To play on such a hoss:
Where ever she set down her *orts*,
Thereby he put a cross.

Now Huggins had a crony here,
That lived beside the way;
One that had promised sure to be
His comrade for the day.

Whereas the man had changed his mind,
Meanwhile upon the case!
And meaning not to hunt at all,
Had gone to Enfield Chase.

For why, his spouse had made him vow
To let a crime alone,
Where folks that ride a bit of blood,
May break a bit of bone.

Thence slowly on thro' Laytonstone,
Past many a Quaker's box,—
No friends to hunters after deer,
The followers of a *Fox*.

And many a score behind—before—
The self-same route inclin'd,
And mingled all to march one way,
Made one great march of mind.

Gentle and simple, he and she,
And swell, and blood, and prig;
And some had carts, and some a chaise,
According to their gig.

Some long-ear'd jacks, some knacker's hacks,
(However old it sounds,)
Let out that day to *hunt instead*
Of going to the hounds!

And some had horses of their own,
And some were forced to job it;
And some, while they inclined to *Hunt*,
Betook themselves to *Cob-it*.

And lo! a cart that held a squad
Of custermonger line;
With one poor hack, like Pegasus,
That slav'd for all the Nine!

Yet marvel not at any load,
That any horse might drag;
When all, that morn, at once were drawn
Together by a stag!

And so he paced to Woodworth Wells,
Where many a horseman met,
And letting go the *reins*, of course,
Prepared for *heavy wet*.

And lo! within the crowded door,
Stood Rounding, jovial elf;
Here shall the Muse frame no excuse,
But frame the man himself.

A snow white head, a merry eye,
A cheek of jolly blush;
A claret tint laid on my health,
With master reynard's brush.

In merriest key I trow was he,
So many guests to boast;
So certain congregations meet,
And elevate the host.

"Now welcome, lads," quoth he, "and pards,
You're all in glorious luck:
Old Robin has a run to-day,
A noted forest buck.

Fair Mead's the place, where Bob and Tom,
In red already ride;
'Tis but a *step*, and on a horse
You soon may go *a-stride*."

So off they scamper'd, men and horse,
As time and temper press'd;—
But Huggins, hitching on a tree,
Branch'd off from all the rest.

Howbeit he tumbled down in time
To join with Tom and Bob,
All in fair Mead, which held that day
Its own fair meed of mob,

Butchers on backs of butcher's hacks,
That shambled to and fro!
Bakers intent upon a buck,
Neglectful of the *dough!*

Change Alley Bears to speculate,
As usual, for a fall;
And Green and starlet runners, such
As never climb'd a wall!

'Twas strange to think what difference
A single creature made;
A single stag had caused a whole
Stagnation in their trade.

Now Huggins from his saddle rose,
And in the stirrups stood;
And lo! a little cart that came
Hard by a little wood.

In shape like half a hearse,—tho' not
For corpses in the last;
For this contained the *deer alive*,
And not the *dear deceased!*

And now began a sudden stir,
And then a sudden shout,
The prison doors were open wide,
And Robin bounded out!

His antler'd head shone blue and red,
Bedeck'd with ribbons fine;
Like other bucks that come to "list
The hawbucks in the line.

Good lord! to see the riders now,
Thrown off with sudden whirl,
A score within the purling brook,
Enjoy'd the *it* "early purl."

A score were sprawling on the grass,
And beavers fell in showers;
There was another *Fleurer* there,
Beside the Queen of Flowers!

Some lost their stirrups, some their whips,
Some had no caps to show;
But few, like Charles at Charing Cross,
Rode on in *Statue* quo.

"O, dear! O, dear!" now might you hear,
"I've surely broke a bone;"
"My head is sore," with many more
Such speeches from the *thrown*.

Howbeit their wailings never mov'd
The wide satanic clan,
Who grinned, as once the devil grinn'd,
To see the fall of Man.

And hunters good, that understood,
Their laughter knew no bounds,
To see the horses "throwing off,"
So long before the hounds.

But now Old Robin's foes were set,
That fain taint to feel,
That always is *scent* after him,
Yet always left behind.

And here observe how dog and man
A different temper shows,
What hound resents that he is sent
To follow his own nose!

Towler and Jowler—howlers all,
No single tongue was mute;
The stag had led a hart, and lo!
The whole pack follow'd suit.

No spur he back'd, four stuck a knife
And fork in either haunch;
And every dog he knew had got
An eye-tooth to his paunch!

Away, away! he scudded like
A ship before the gale;
Now flew to "hills we know not of,"
Now, turn-like, took the vale.

But who was he with flying skirts,
A hunter did endorse,
And like a poet seem'd to ride
Upon a winged horse.

A whipper in? no whipper in:
A huntsman? no such soul:
A connoisseur, or amateur?
Why, yes,—a Horse Patrole.

A member of police, for whom
The county found a nag,
And, like Acteon in the tale
He found himself in stag.

Away they went then dog and deer,
And hunters all away,—
The maddest horses never knew
Mad staggers such as they!

About two score they were, not more,
That galloped in the race;
The rest, alas! lay on the grass,
As once in Chevy Chase!

But even those that galloped on,
Were fewer every minute,—
The field kept getting more select,
Each thicket served to thin it.

And some, in charging hurdle stakes,
Were left bereft of sense,
What else could be promised of blades,
That never learn'd to fence?

But Roundings, Tom and Bob, no gate,
Nor hedge nor ditch could stay;
O'er all they went, and did the work
Of leap years in a day!

And by their side see Huggins ride,
As fast as he could speed;
For, like Mazeppa, he was quite
At mercy of his steed.

No means he had, by timely check,
The gallop to remit,
For firm and fast, between his teeth,
The biter held the bitt.

Trees raced along, all Essex fled
Beneath him as he sate,—
He never saw a country go
At such a county rate!

"Hold hard! you'll lame the dogs!"
Quoth Huggins, "so I do,—
I've got the saddle well in hand,
And hold as hard as you!"

Good lord! to see him ride along,
And throw his arms about,
As if with stutches in the side,
That he was drawing out!

And now he bounded up and down,
Now like a jelly shook:
Till bump'd and gall'd—yet not where Gall,
For bumps did ever look!

And rowing with his legs the while,
As tars are apt to ride;
With every kick he gave a prick,
Deep in the horse's side!

But soon the horse was well avenged,
For cruel smart of spurs,
For, riding through a moor, he pitched
His master in a furze!

Where sharper set than hunger is
He squatted all forlorn;
And like a bird was singing out
While sitting on a thorn!

Right glad was he, as well as might be,
Such cushion to receive:
"Possession is nine points," but his
Seemed more than ninety-nine.

Yet worse than all the prickly points
That enter'd in his skin,
His nag was running off the while
The thorns were running in!

Now had a Papist seen his sport,
Thus laid upon the shelf,
Altho' no horse he had to cross,
He might have crossed himself.

Now seeing Huggins' nag adrift,
A farmer, shrew'd and sage,
Resolv'd, by changing horses here,
To hunt another stage!

Tho' felony, yet who would let
Another's horse alone.
Whose neck is placed in jeopardy
By riding on his own?

And yet the conduct of the man
Seemed honest like and fair;
For he seem'd willing, horse and all,
To go before the mare.

So up on Huggins' horse he got,
And swiftly rode away,
While Huggins mounted on the mare
Done browns upon a bay!

And off they set, in double chase,
For such was fortune's whim,
The former rode to hunt the stag,
And Huggins hunted him!

Alas! with one that rode so well
In vain it was to strive;
A deer was he, as deer should be—
All leaping and alive!

And here of Nature's kindly care
Behold a curious proof,
As rags are meant to keep, she puts
A frog in every hoof!

Whereas the mare, altho' her share
She had of heel and toe,
On coming to a gate stopp'd short
As stiff as any log;

Whilst Huggins in the stirrup stood
With neck like neck of crane,
As sings the Scottish song—"to save
The *gate* has *hurt* had gane."

And, lo! the dun and distant hunt
Dunstash'd in a trice:
The steeds, like Cinderella's team,
Seemed dwindling into mice.

And far remote, each scarlet coat
Soon fitted like a spark,—
The still the forest murmur'd back
Anecho of the bark!

But sad at soul John Huggins turn'd:
No comfort he could find;
Whilst thus the "Hunting Chorus" sped
To stay *fox* here behind.

For tho' by dint of spur he got
A leap in spite of time—
Howbeit there was no toll at all,
They could not clear the gate.

And, like Fitzjames, he cursed the hunt,
And sorely cursed the day,
And mused a new Gray's elegy
On his departed gray!

Now many a sign at Woodford Town
Its invitation tells;
But Huggins, full of ills, of course
Betook him to the Wells.

Where Rounding tried to cheer him up
With many a merry laugh;
But Huggins thought of neighbor Fig,
And call'd for half and half.

Yet, spite of drink he could not blink
Remembrance of his loss;
To drown a care like his, required
Enough to drown a horse.

When thus forlorn, a merry horn
Struck up without the door,—
The mounted mob were all return'd;
The Epping Hunt was o'er!

And many a horse was taken out
Of saddle, and of shaft;
And men, by dint of drink, became
The only "*beasts of draught*."

For now began a harder run
On wine, and gin, and beer;
And overtaken men discuss'd
The overtaken deer.

How far he ran, and ride how fast,
And how at bay he stood,
Deerlike, resolved to sell his life
As dearly as he could.

And how the hunters stood aloof,
Regardful of their lives,
And shunn'd a beast, whose very horns
They knew could *handle* knaves!

How Huggins stood when he was rubb'd
By help and ostler kind,
And when they cleaned the clay before,
How "worse remain'd behind."

And one, how he had found a horse
Adrift—a goodly gray!
And, kindly rode the nag for fear
The nag should go astray.

Now, Huggins, when he heard the tale
Jump'd up with sudden glee;
"A goodly gray! why, then, I say
That gray belongs to me!

"Let me endorse again my horse,
Deliver'd safe and sound;
And, gladly, I will give the man
A bottle and a pound!"

The wine was drunk,—the money paid,
Tho' not without remorse,
To pay another man so much,
For riding on his horse.

And let the chance again take place
For many a hoar, hoar year—
John Huggins will not ride again
To hunt the Epping Deer!

MORAL.

Thus Pleasure oft eludes our grasp,
Just when we think to grip her;
And hunting after Happiness,
We only hunt a slipper.

From the Tarboro (N. C.) Free Press.

NOVEL RACE BY COTTON PICKERS.

We have been favored with the following statement of the quantity of cotton, recently picked out by some negroes belonging to Richard Haines, Esq.

	Oct. 29	Nov. 1.
Cherry,	240 lbs.	280 lbs.
Little Austin,	214	271
Ned,	185	250
Lucy,	185	246
Hampshire,	227	280
Big Antony,	242	
Little Antony,	184	207
Penny,	144	
	1621	1534

Averaging, the first day, 200 1-8 lbs. to the hand, and the second day 242 1-6 lbs. to a hand. We are likewise requested by Mr. Benjamin Harris to state, that if any person doubts the correctness of the above statement, a bet of $100 can be had, that the six hands that picked on the 1st November can beat any other six hands belonging to one person in the State—or, that they will pick out 1lbs. in one day, in any fair field of Cotton—or that the girl Cherry will beat any one hand that can be brought against her.

This race it appears was run in two heats, the first on Oct. 29, the second Nov. 1—two days rest. In the second heat Cherry beat her first 40 lbs.; exhibiting at the same time great speed and bottom. Little Austin exceeded his first 57 pounds; Ned went up 65 pounds; Lucy 61; Little Antony burst, and Little Penny turned out a bad one.—Hurza for Cherry.

But we are authorized to inform Mr. Benjamin Harris of Eachero, who superintended the cotton picking by some negroes belonging to Mr. Richard Hines of that place, that—*their* cyes is a very fine girl, but there are plenty of *other Stars* on Red River who can beat her all hollow. Bets may be had on Red River to this effect.

ANECDOTES OF HORSES.

It may be observed that Absalom, the son of David, was the first who introduced the use of horses in Israel: till then, the kings used to ride on mules, and the greatest nobles upon asses, as we see in the history of Judges. Solomon, however, had a great number of horses, but he kept them rather for pomp than for war, for he made no military expeditions. He had forty thousand stalls of horses for his chariots, and twelve thousand horsemen distributed in his fortified places. [1 Kings iv. 26, x. 26.] He had his horses from Egypt, and each set cost him only three hundred shekels, or about ninety pounds of our money.

The Scythians made sacrifices of horses, esteeming them of all beasts, the noblest, and consequently the most acceptable victims. Xenophon describes a solemn sacrifice of horses to the sun: they were all the finest steeds, and were led with a white chariot, crowned and consecrated to the same god. We also sacrifice horses, but in a different manner—in matches against time.

The four bronze horses of Lysippus have been as great travellers as if composed of bone and muscle: for they were first removed from Greece to Rome, adorned the church of St. Sophia, at Constantinople; they were thence conveyed to the shores of Saint Mark, at Venice, in 1205; then they adorned the imperial palace of the Tuileries; and when Bonaparte was outwitted and the plunder of nations restored to their right owners, the horses found their way back to Venice.

It was very ingenious in Miss Jane Porter, making a sentimental hero, Thaddeus of War, so very partial to his horse. Thaddy was, however, outdone by Algernon Sidney, who, when in France, being one day hunting with the king, and mounted on a fine English horse, the form and spirit of which caught the king's eye, he received a message, that he would be pleased to oblige the king with his horse as his own. He answered, "he did not choose to part with him." The king determined to have no denial, gave orders to tender him a sum of money, and to seize the horse;—which being made known to Sidney, he instantly took a pistol and shot him dead, saying "that his horse was born a free creature, had served a freeman and should not be mastered by a king of slaves." Would Charles the Second, a pensioner of France, have dared to speak thus!

Behold a remarkable instance of the fidelity of a horse. Dio Cassius tells that when Severus disbanded the prætorian guards, granting them their lives, but commanding them to quit their horses, and retire one hundred miles from Rome, one of the horses follow'd his old master, throwing down and trampling under foot all those who endeavored to stop him, insomuch that the unhappy soldier, finding his horse would not, by any means leave him, killed him, and running himself thro' with the same sword fell dead by him.

CUPID'S CORNER.

Squeezing the Hand.—It is but lately that we have understood the strange constructions that are sometimes put upon the squeezes of the hand.—With some persons, it is entirely equivalent to a declaration of love; this is very surprising indeed. We must take hold of a lady's hand as we would a hot potatoe, afraid to give it squeezes lest we should burn our fingers. Very fine, truly!—Now it was our ancient custom to squeeze every hand we got into our clutches, especially a fair one. Is it not a wonder that we have never been sued for a breach of promise? We would not give a scupper-nail for one of those cold forced shakes of the hand. Every person who protrudes one or two fingers for you to touch (as if he were afraid of catching some cutaneous disorder) should go to school to the weather-beaten sailor. He shakes your hand with a vengeance, and shakes your whole body with it, unless you happen to be a chuck-set as himself. Well, there is nothing like it—it shows a good heart at any rate; and we should rather a man would crush the bones of our fingers and shake our shoulders out of joint, than that he should poke out a reluctant paw, as if he were to come in contact with a bear or hyena.—The ladies may rest assured of this, that a man who does not squeeze their hand when he gets hold of it, does not deserve to have such a hand in his possession—that he has a heart seven hundred and forty times smaller than a grain of mustard seed.—*Eastern paper.*

Husbands wanted.—The Boston Free Press makes proclamation that there are "*Twenty four thousand*" fair ones up in the Eastern States for market. The Baltimore Morning Visiter in making the statement has the following eloquent and pathetic appeal:

Read this, ye who shiver over a cheerless hearth, unblessed with the smiles of the softer sex—ye, whose very existence is made a burden to yourselves and others—Because ye will not! Hie ye down east—and select from the numerous band of "angels" a comforter—a soother of the cares to which frail man is the heir. Better wives we will venture to say, you will meet with no where—industrious, pretty, without ostentation, modest—blooming, accomplished—yea, every thing that could make woman excellent. Winter is a cheerless season for the single man, long evenings, solitary chambers, and comfortless nights. Go to! Do your duty like men, get wives, and save your money; for faith! there is economy in matrimony.

Matrimony.—A young lady of twenty-three, was lately throwing out affected sneers at matrimony when a grave friend in company observed that marriages were made in heaven. Can you tell me sir, replied the nymph, "why they are so *slow* in coming down?"

In the pure heart of a girl loving for the first time, love is far more ecstatic than in man, inasmuch as it is undivorced by desire—love then and there makes the only state of human existence which is at once capable of calmness and transport!

"I'll bet a sheep," said an old Meredith to his other half, "that our boy Otho is going crazy. For the is gamming at the plough, and he is grinning at the bees, and he is grinning to himself wherever he goes." "Pish," replied the old woman, "don't you know he got a *love letter* this morning."

PROPHETIC DREAMS.

Of the following examples, our readers may believe as many or as few as they choose.

Cæsus dreamed that his accomplished son Atys, was transfixed by a javelin, headed with iron; he did all that he could to prevent it by removing him from the command of the Lydian force—but his precautions were of no avail. Atys was killed accidentally by the javelin of an attendant whilst hunting the boar. Justus, a Roman patrician, dreamed that the purple issued from his loins, he told his dream to the Emperor, who from his jealousy, put him to death; but Justus's daughter, a handsome young woman, was appointed attendant to Severa Augusta. Shortly after, she was seen by Valentinian, and so engaged his affections that he married her, having obtained a special law for the purpose, and made her joint partner of his Empire with his Empress. Cicero, during his flight from Rome, imagined he beheld in his sleep Caius Marius, preceded by the fasces bound with laurel, who condoled with him on account of his being obliged to leave the country, and consigned him to the care of a lictor, who was instructed to place him on the monument of Marius, where it was said were the hopes of a better fortune. Sallust on hearing the dream, is said to have foretold the speedy return of Cicero, and downfall of Marius. Tiberius Caligula, Nero, dated Hamilton, and each declared to have forboded in their dreams the indignation of the Gods which was manifested in their several fates. According to Xenophon, a form appeared to Cyrus in his sleep, directing him to prepare for death. In the full persuasion that the dream was a divine warning, Cyrus is stated to have performed sacrifices to Jupiter, the Sun, and other gods, according to the Persian custom, and to have returned his thanksgiving for the blessing vouchsafed on him. Three days after, as he expired, the dream of Julius Cæsar's wife, Calphurnia, the night preceding his assassination, that she saw him lying on her bosom covered with wounds, has been rendered immortal by Shakespeare. The fate of Caius Gracchus, is said to have been announced to him by his brother, who informed him in a dream, that he must not hope to escape the catastrophe which had overwhelmed himself and driven him from the capital. In like manner, Caracalla, who was assassinated, is related to have dreamed that his father threatened to kill him, as he had before slain his brother. Glaucippe, the wife of Archelaus, who had been married to Alexander, his brother, and afterwards to Jada King of Lybia, dreamed that Alexander, her first husband, visited her, and carried her off; her dream was fulfilled after the manner of "Alonzo the somewhat" after the manner of "Alonzo the brave." She had scarcely repeated her vision to her maidens, when she died. The mother of Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse, dreamed that she brought forth a satyr; and the Sicilian interpreters explained the vision to import, that her son would be the most illustrious and prosperous among the Greeks.

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF TH[E TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, March 23, 1833.

In our intercourse with the world, experience shows us that all men are full of professions,—as all professions are full of men. To assume any superiority would inevitably convict us of folly, while to follow such an universal example can only chance to endanger our sincerity; so like the rest of our species we proceed to make a declaration of our faith, in the sincere hope that our friends will trust to the faith of our declaration. We hold it to be an unforgivable sin to volunteer a cry, when we can procure a laugh,—or wound the feelings, when we can light the features with a smile. We believe that mirth is a far better remedy than amputation, to cure the *hyp*, and that it is much more agreeable to shake our sides with a laughter, than with galvanism.

We abjure politics, and hate all party feeling,—and intend to disperse Sports, News, Amusement and Fun, like a Literary Briarius, under a *hundred Heads*.

To our sporting Subscribers and Friends we beg to state, that being familiar with the Turf, and having abundant sources of information we intend to devote both time and space to all its matters and concerns whether they be of Races come off, or to come on; and to blend amusement with intelligence, we shall endeavor to impart *racy* manner to our *running* hand.

To our general readers we wish to state, that our well known correspondent—the Harp of Carrolan—whose frequent contributions under the signature of J. M. M. have given so much amusement, and been so generally copied, is exclusively devoted to our columns, and will continue to enliven them with his "right merry tales."

"Variety," is our Flag,—"Blue Devils," are our implacable foes, and we intend to advance to the charge against them in true military style—*column supporting column*

To our correspondents and contributors on all subjects and in all places, we beg to present our best thanks and hope they will continue to communicate with us.

And for our friends in general, as we cannot take them all by the hand on this our first introduction, we use an Editor's privilege to *shake a pen* with them instead, wishing them all the happiness they can wish themselves.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Our Banner is waving! our Banner is waving!
'Twas raised as a beacon for Liberty's saving:
And thus was it formed, when, disdaining rewards,
Their chains our brave forefathers wrought into swords.
As Freedom's stars rose o'er this long darken'd world,
One by one they were placed on this flag they unfurl'd;
And the stripes they once suffered, shown red to the foe,
To prove ere they'd yield thus their best blood should flow.

Our Banner is waving! our Banner is waving!
Our free sons protecting,—our enemies braving:
To wakening Freedom fulfilling its dreams,
As bold and unchained as the wind where it streams.
The stars that are on it, night's purple adorn,—
Its crimson is streaked like the rising of morn,
To show that by night or by day it becomes
The pledge of our Union,—the guard of our homes.

Our Banner is waving! our Banner is waving!
From Maine to the banks which the Sabine is laving:
Tho' born in the tempest,—tho' reared in the wild,
And rock'd by the winds like the Indian's child.
'Tis now floating free o'er the sea and the land,
The friend to salute,—or the foe to command;
In honor to triumph,—or glory to bleed,
'Till victory sanctions what Freedom's decreed.

Our Banner is waving! our Banner is waving!
And still may it float till the tyrants cease slaving
New nations shall rise in our regions afar,
And add to our cluster another bright star!
Wave, Banner of Freedom! wave proudly 'till time
Shall shed o'er all nations thy spirit sublime,—
And none fear a wrong:—then in halo recline,
O'er Washington's tomb as thy cradle and shrine.

CONUNDRUMS.

What disorder most resembles a day-book? A *diarr-hœa*.

Why is a rhyming lover like a robber? Because he's given to *Cupid-ity*.

Why is taking brandy economical? Because it's *heating and drinking*.

Why is a modest Poet like a debtor? Because he's reluctant to receive a *bay leaf*.

Why are scandalizing neighbors like little curs? Because they *drop their tales behind them*.

JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

This celebrated and accomplished Dramatist, whose plays are considered the very first of modern date, has lately been adding multitudes of laurels to his previous renown.

As the author of 'Virginius," "Caius Gracchus" "William Tell," "Brian Boru," "Alfred," "The Beggar" and "The Hunchback," all that he could require of Literary Reputation seemed to be his already,—yet he has lately received a great accession to his previous honors by the acknowledge authorship of those most beautiful and popular works, whose reputation is deservedly great on both sides of the Atlantic, under the title of "Extract from the Diary of a Physician." It has long been a mooted point that these exciting scenes of the sick Chamber were not written by one of the faculty, from the constant omission of technicals and prescriptions; and one by one the lists of all the learned professions have been scanned and examined to find them a fitting Father, but in vain: till at length, when, and where least expected, the honors of authorship in the "Physician's Diary," have been duly given to James Sheridan Knowles. All who have read his plays can vouch his capability, and the only rational surprise therefore, how any one whose other works had procured him such general homage, could have left these beautiful gems so long unclaimed.

SOMEWHAT DOUBTFUL.

We have heard, though we do not vouch for the truth of the story—that a certain non chalant lodger in a house lately burned in part, not a hundred miles from Chatham and Duane—slept so soundly while the conflagration lasted, that one of his legs was reduced to a cinder without awaking him from his snore. In the morning he observed that the limb had much the appearance of Charcoal, and on pressing, it fell in a heap on the ground like the ashes of a segar. It is added, no doubt with equal truth, that after looking very coolly on the black lump—he vowed it was charred enough to make an excellent Dentifrice, and immediately began to to clean his teeth with his foot.

NEW-YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Mr. C. R. Colden has issued the first number of this work which is to be continued monthly.—The colored aquatints that embellish it are of a superior order, and J. W. Bell, who has bestowed on it an entirely new fount of type, has printed the Work, in a most admirable style. Mr. Colden will send a copy to any gentleman wishing to see the number.

A PEEP ABOUT TOWN.

Business progressing in the old way still, in spite of *Mr. Graham* and the *Corporation*.—What a very extraordinary thing it is, that people will continue to eat *mutton*, when a gentleman kindly volunteers his services to initiate them into a more profitable way of fattening themselves on *ground husks*. Poor fellow; we must sympathize with him, touching the deplorable situation of his speculations at present; for while in the beginning he charged two shillings a peep, and was thus able to obtain a good living, by teaching other men how to starve themselves, he is now rattling away *gratis* at the pitch of an almost superannuated set of lungs, or at best anticipating nothing but the chance coppers which the erous may be disposed to fling on his plate in the way of *bonus* for their edification. However, as is the case with most men, his arguments appear to wax more profound, in proportion to the scantiness of his profits, for at his last rigmarole, which, by the way, was the most extraordinary of the series, he made it quite manifest that it was much safer for any young lady to lull a *rattlesnake* to sleep in her *bosom!* than to fling even a casual glance over the *spoliated* pages of a *novel!* If this theory be just, what is the inference to be drawn?—Why, of course, that our ladies are all in a very dubious condition at present, and that poor Watty Scott and a tribe of others are gone to the ———. Blood! what a very unpleasant sensation it is for a man to bite off the nib of his tongue. No doubt Mr. Graham would tell us this was a just judgment for our slander, and an infallible proof of the inconvenience that attends eating meat.

What is the Corporation about lately? We fear that some quarrel has arisen between them and their old friends the pigs: for now-a-days a man may walk from the Park to the Battery and back again, without having the pleasure of a single encounter; while a month ago, in the same distance, he would have been compelled either to have made an archway of his legs at every fifty paces, or to have run an equivalent number of chances of leaving his full length *portrait* in the gutter.

There are many speculations abroad, touching the scarcity of live pork in the city at present, but the most probable we have heard advanced is one, based on the old adage, "that two of a trade can never agree;" for as their "Honors" have lately taken the profession of "rooters" to themselves, it is thought likely they would do their best to drive all opposition out of the market. However, after all that has been said and done, it may happen that ere Trinity church yard be torn up yet, *their Lordships* will have discovered they have *w-rings in their noses*.

London excepted, the most musical city in the world is our own noble Gotham. Our charcoal men vend their cinders in melody—our very sweeps cry their occupation in song; and a tribe of others, which are all very well in their way, with the exception of that eternal and all-horrible *jingling Johnny*, which the most unmusical Italian we ever met in our lives, wears in the form of a *fools cap*, and keeps dangling about the streets from morn till night, to the infinite indignation of all those who are unfortunate enough to have "ears to hear."

What next? Oh, we have it.—It is no wonder that Surgery is the most profitable business in New York; for in no other city that we ken of is there a like facility afforded a man of breaking his bones. Here, for instance: chuck by jowl, with our own domicile, the foundation of a house is dug to the depth of some ten or twelve feet, and intruded in on the pathway, without having the shadow of a fence, or the glimmer of a lamp to serve as a go-between 'twixt destruction and the necks of the community.

Last evening a poor, innocent gentleman was wending his way to a tea-party in a very confident and sure-footed manner, when, all of a sudden, he found himself turning a somerset; and the next moment, to his utter horror and astonishment, he was located up to his chin in a river of mortar. This last, as it happened, was a good chance, for he escaped with the loss of his dancing pumps and his supper, which latter, however, was made up for by an indifferent bellyful of *roach lime*. Here is another chance for a rub at the Corporation, but we fear it will have little effect, as it is suspected they have grown too old in their deeds of darkness to now think of illuminating or improving their ways.

NEW YORK MIRROR.

The following remarks, from the pen of M. M. Noah, are in so easy and graceful a vein, and are withal so just and true, that we give them a place in our columns with the greatest pleasure. This is not the first evidence, by any means, the Major has given of his good taste, sound judgement and kind feeling towards his contemporaries. In speaking of the widely circulated, deservedly popular, and unrivalled journal, whose title stands at the head of this paragraph, he says—

"We congratulate the pilot who stands at the helm, and who has been, after so many years of severe labor, enabled to steer his barque into the haven of good opinion and public patronage, through the many rocks and quicksands which have surrounded him. The task of an editor of a daily paper has been deemed, and is in fact, very responsible and laborious—he employs hours in snipping paragraphs from other journals, in writing leaders on the state of the nation, in making up abstracts of the market, in recording dreadful accidents "by flood and field," and sundry other minor labors which occupy time and attention, but the errors of a daily journal are as fleeting as the journal itself, and are forgotten the next day—he caters for thousands, and what may displease one, may be acceptable to another. Not so easy or evanescent is the task of an editor of a literary or scientific journal—or a periodical, which, like the New York Mirror absorbs every subject connected with arts, science, amusements, taste, fashion, literature, poetry, and fiction. Here the taste must be fastidious—the judgement nice—the views broad and discriminating: each subject must be judiciously, if not ably handled; each paragraph smooth and well turned—nothing must be slovenly done—the dish must be weekly served up qualified for the palate of an epicure; and it is no small praise to say of the Mirror that it has improved each volume far beyond the usual improvement discernable in periodicals of that class. The Editor has been indefatigable, not only in the efforts of his own mind, but has stood upon little ceremony in soliciting aid from every pen worthy of consideration in the republic of letters. He has not folded his arms and attempted to whistle talent into his columns, but has gone boldly up to every man of literary note and said, "We want your aid," and he has obtained it.—He does not stop here—he has been liberal in rewarding the literary labors of those who depend upon their talent and industry for support, and from the number of beautiful and valuable embellishments of the Mirror, it seems that artists of merit have not been forgotten. When we look at the small annual price of subscription and contemplate the equivalent which the publisher offers to the reading community, we do not hesitate to say that no periodical offers better claims or stronger pretensions to patronage than the New York Mirror."

RURAL AMENITIES.

Miss Mitford has given a series of very beautiful pictures of country life in her "village"; but villages like hers are unhappily somewhat of the rarest; we very much question whether a portion of land of equal extent is to be found in England or elsewhere (saving of course that specially designated by Miss Mary Russell Mitford) peopled by so many good, gentle, honest and industrious men, and so large a number of pretty, cherry-cheeked, well behaved damsels as she has managed to bring together within the compass of some five or six hundred acres; not to mention the skill of her cricketers. The fact is Miss Mitford sees every thing *Couleur de rose*; objects appear before her tinted with pleasant hues by her own cheerful and happy nature; her kindly spirit acts as a lens through which every thing good and lovely is seen magnified; or a Claude Lorraine glass that gives warmth to the coldest and most dreary landscape. Not that her paintings are absolutely without prototypes or parallels; all we contend for is, that they are not to be taken as fair specimens. Happily for the world, all rustic virtue is not extinct; there be Farmer Brookeses and Dame Wheelers in other villages besides Aburleigh; though truth to tell, it has not been our fortune to meet with the like in any great numbers in the course of our wanderings upon British Land. More especially in the vicinity of the great metropolis is it that rural felicity seems to have most suffered deterioration; much to the discomfort of various London shopkeepers who see green grass three times a year, and plod along through life in the full persuasion (until set right by painful experience) that where there are no pavements or police officers, the people must necessarily be happy and good. Such was the belief of worshipful Master Pruin who in the fiftieth year of his age found himself proprietor of a large shop full of Teas, Sugars, Whale Oil, and other miscellaneous groceries, in Whitechapel Road, of a plum, and a capital run of custom, besides the dignity of churchwarden, and a fair prospect of seeing himself at some not very distant day, exalted to that summit of civic ambition, the chair of an alderman. Master Pruin was born and brought up within the sound of Bowbells, and had never been out of his ward for more than a couple of hours: at last on one fine summer day, he resolved to indulge himself with a rural excursion to Brampton, distant some fifteen or twenty miles from Guildhall, and enjoy the delights comprehensively pictured forth in the distich which formed his creed upon country affairs;

"If there's peace to be found in this world,
The *art* that is *umble* may ope for it ere."

In pursuance of this daring project, he deposited his tidy person on the top of one of the slow coaches, and in due season was safely put down at the door of one of his customers who had often invited him to come down for a day or two, and take a mouthful of fresh air. After refreshing himself with a morsel of bread and cheese and a draught of sublime ale, our citizen began to expatiate upon the pleasures and innocence of rural life, repeating with great unction the couplet already commemorated; and soon after sallied forth with umbrella in hand for a ramble, resolving to visit a number of the inhabitants under pretext of wishing to find lodgings. The first place he entered was the Inn, where having called for a glass of beer, he inquired of the curtseying landlady, if there were any lodgings to be had in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Boniface smiled, and replied—"if you're going through the village sir, you can find plenty—such as they are; I'm sure I wish I knew of any thing likely to suit you; you'll find the furniture bad enough sir in all of 'em; as for cleanliness, there's not one I could sit down in; and such cooks! but what could one expect from such drunken idle hussies, as we have hereaway? "We lets lodgings ourselves sir; just take a walk and look through the village, and I'll be bound you'll come back to us."

Rather a bad beginning thought Pruin; but I'll try another—"Lodgings to let" soon met his eye. He entered and found them dirty and dear; nevertheless he made some enquiries and then observed in a careless way, "Mrs. Boniface recommended me to look at your lodgings."

"Indeed" was the answer, "then I suppose she is full; else she's too greedy to get all for herself; was she sober sir at the time?" The next was a baker's shop; our citizen entered and after taking a roll, observed "I've been looking at the apartments next door, and as I'm rather particular, should like to make some inquiry about the lady that keeps them; can you tell me what sort of a person Mrs. Bobbinet is?

She's a dress maker sir; but you'd better inquire of some of the single gentlemen in the place; they can tell you more about her than I can."

"Indeed, I'm sorry to hear it—but I see a bill over the way, and I'll step in and look at the rooms—"

"You had much better not sir—there's an execution in the house—indeed my husband put it in, for there's no catching the idle drunken blackguard that lives there"—

"Your roll is a *leetle* bitter thought Pruin.

At the next house, after the usual queries touching apartments, &c. the lover of rural life took occasion to say that the baker's shop looked nice and clean;—"I don't know that they're dirty sir; I see very little of my neighbors—what they put in their bread besides flour comes in tubs; my husband thinks it's plaster of parish, and I shouldn't wonder for they serves the workhouse; I never has no coversation with Mrs. Crust for she's the foul-mouthedst"—

"Good morning," said Mr. Pruin, and walked into a shoemaker's shop next door

"I've broken my shoe-string" said he; "Could you supply me?" "We've quite out of shoe-ribbon, and there's none in the place fit to use, but what we gets; Turner, up the street sometimes keeps it, but he's out, and it's a chance if his wife is sober enough to measure it."

By this time poor Pruin was satisfied, and returned to the house of his entertainer, somewhat less confident of the delights of rural felicity.—

A NEW INSTRUMENT.

At the Arch-street Theatre, last evening, the performance of several popular airs on a single laurel leaf, by a Mr. Leonard, elicited marked and well merited applause. It produces most sweet and charming music, of a nature somewhat resembling a clarionet, but exceedingly more soft and agreeable. Mr. L. appears to be perfect master of the instrument, and gives the highest or lowest notes with the greatest apparent ease. While performing he holds a sprig of laurel in his right hand, from which, with the left, he plucks and applies a new leaf, to his lips, as each preceding one is destroyed by his breath. The audience seemed surprised and delighted.—*Phila. Chronicle.*

Horrid Disaster.—Captain Young, of the ship Martha, from the South Atlantic Ocean, on his homeward passage, fell in with the wreck of a vessel that had been destroyed by fire, and saw 14 dead bodies floating around. He fished up some spars and the trussel-tree of the mizzen-mast, on which was written "M. H. Taylor, mate of the ship"—the rest was obliterated.—*Standard.*

COURTSHIP.

They say we're "too loving,"—dear Clo—
That our hearts are all day peeping out
That we're always together, and—heigho!
Go cooing and kissing about.
That we ought to be stiff—(aint they fools, dear?)
And never let any one know,
With our dignity, manners, and rules, dear—
Ten yards from each other or so.

They laugh'd at us last night—(I knew it;)
They saw my arm steal round your waist,
And, (I never intended to do it;)
My head rather leaned on your breast.
It was pretty easy, I own it;
And impudent, too—and, I swear
I would not, I durst not have done it,
But, I really forgot they were there.

Whenever we sit by each other,
And I gaze half an hour in your eyes,
They wish me my feelings to smother,
And pretend such regret and surprise.
Your sister—*she* thinks it improper—
Bids us look at your brother and Sue;
I wish she'd just start off to supper,
And leave me to manage with you.

She'd make us, in sooth, mighty civil,
But where could our happiness be!
I'm sure she may go to the d——l,
If she comes with such nonsense to me.
They're all mighty grave, dear—and prudent,
And moral, and mincing, and good—
But I'm of opinion they would'nt
Object to do so, if they could.

The deuce take these critics unholy,
Who only their ignorance prove—
Tell them, all that we suffer from folly
Is amply repaid us by Love.
Let them snarl if they wish it; I never
Shall heed their old rules, I'm afraid;
But keep kissing your sweet lips forever,
And ever, and ever, you jade.

T. S. F.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER.

The March number of this very spirited Magazine came to hand last week, but pressure of other matters prevented a proper Notice being taken of it. It is embellished with a beautiful engraving of "Byron," by Mr. Bannerman, from a picture by Mr. Bordley,—together with a plan for laying out a Race-Course on improved principles. The contents are various and entertaining, and the whole appearance of the number highly creditable to Mr. Skinner. There is a very useful article on the application of "Salt for curing Canine Distemper," and much amusing matter dispersed throughout it. The following simple and pretty Anecdote of the devotion of the Dog is among its miscellaneous matters.

Mr. Skinner is deserving of the highest greatest commendation and support for the spirited manner in which this Turf Register is conducted.

GOOD FOR EVIL.

A young man belonging to the city of Paris, desirous of getting rid of his dog, took it along with him to the river Seine. He hired a boat and rowing into the stream, threw the animal in. The poor creature attempted to climb up the side of the boat, but his master, whose intention was to drown him, constantly pushed him back with the oar. In doing this he fell himself into the water, and would certainly have been drowned, had not the dog, as soon as he saw his master struggling in the stream, suffered the boat to float away, and held him above water, till assistance arrived, and his life was saved.

Messrs. Connor and Cooke are publishing in a series of numbers, the celebrated Waverley Novels from the most recent Edition, with prefaces by Mr. Lockhart, the son-in-law of the lamented Sir Walter. Each part contains an entire Novel, and the three already issued are "Waverley"—"Guy Mannering" and "Antiquary." The typographical [illegible] are in the very first order and style, and the letter, though small, clear and distinct. The price of these extraordinary works is almost a matter of wonder, each Novel being published at 37 1-2 cents.

NEW MUSIC.

Published by Hewitt, 137, Broadway.

"*The Hunter Boy*"—This is an exceedingly pretty Ballad. The key in which it is set, and the style of the melody, are easy and agreeable, while the concluding strain is admirably effective.

"*Deh! no voler*"—A Romance by the Italian Composer, Donizetti, but more in the style of the French School of Music. It is fitted for the prevailing fashion for foreign airs, and possesses some spirited but easy roulades.

"*The Minstrel to his Harp*"—A Tenor Song of taste and pathos.—Composed by W. Kirby.

"*Have a care, mon amie!*"—Mr. John Howard Payne wrote this very pretty Ballad for the arch and peculiar style of Miss Clara Fisher, whose effective mode of singing has rendered it as popular as it is agreeable. The light and tripping Melody in which it is clothed, was composed by Julius Wetz. Published by Bancroft, 3-9, Broadway.

Two friends of mine were travelling about Ireland in a Post-Chaise on a very rainy day,—when coming to an Inn the Postilion dismounted, and stroked the water off his arms and legs. One of the friends observing him, said,—why you are rather wet there, Tim!—"oh!" sure sir, said Tim with an arch look towards the Bar room, "I'm thinking that *I'm not so wet as I'm dry!*"

When they had reached the end of the Stage, the two friends got out, and paid Tim his fare and a handsome fee! "Would'nt your honor give me another thirteen?"—why so Tim! I think that sum is plenty! Oh to be sure so it is, your honor, only I think you'd say *I deserved another* if you knew all! well, then Tim, what is it? Why then sure, I've *drove* you the last ten miles *illigantly*, without ever a Lynch Pin!

An Irish officer in the Peninsular Wa was quartered at a small farm where the people had no chamber for him but in the loft, and in which there was no window. At night he and his servant unconscious of the defect retired to rest. In the morning the officer awoke and called out, Pat get up and see if it is daylight yet. Pat rose immediately, groped his way along the wall, when coming to a cupboard door which he mistook for a casement, answered, "sure sir its midnight yet, for the devil a bit of the daylight can I see"; and away he went again to his couch. Again his master called "Pat see if its light now?" Off went Pat again to the cupboard, opened it, thrust his head a foot or too into its recess, and smelling up its inodorous contents, exclaimed aloud, "sure sir the daylight's as dark as pitch, and it has a mighty strong smell of *cheese* into the bargain!"

Consumption of Gas in London.—The gas which lights London is calculated to consume 38,000 chaldrons of coals per annum, lighting 2,000 lamps in shops, houses, &c., and 7,500 street lamps. In 1830, the gas pipes in and round London were above 1,000 miles in length. Gas lights of half an inch in diameter, supply a light equal to 20 candles; of one inch in diameter, equal to 100; two inches, 420; three inches, to 1000.

Such was the celebrity of the private theatricals which took place at Richmond House in 1785 and 1786, that a motion in the House of Commons was actually postponed to allow the then Prime Minister (Mr. Pitt) to be present at them.

Foreign Intelligence.

ENGLAND.

By the arrival of the packet ship Caledonia, from Liverpool, 5th ultimo, we are in possession of London papers to 3d. idem. The contents of these papers appear to be quite uninteresting, with the exception of the opening of the new Parliament, which took place on the 29th January, by commission. The address of the Lord Chancellor, on the occasion was as follows:—

"My Lords, and Gentlemen—[illegible] Commons—I am commissioned by his Majesty to inform you that as soon as necessary forms attendant on the meeting of Parliament are completed his Majesty will attend here in person, and state to you the cause of calling you together.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons—The first step necessary for you to adopt is, to proceed to the election of a Speaker, which you will do without the loss of time, and the gentleman whom you may select to preside over you, you will be present here at two o'clock on Thursday next, for his Majesty's approbation and approval."

The Commons then withdrew, and proceeded to the election of a Speaker, when Mr. Manners Sutton was re-elected to that station by a large majority.

The Times says the Earl of Ormelie is expected to move the address to the King in the House of Commons, to be seconded by Mr. John Marshall, Jr. the member for Leeds.

A great meeting was held at the Guildhall in London, on the 21st of January, the object of which was, to take into consideration the propriety of Petitioning Parliament to change its sittings from septennial to triennial, to institute vote by ballot, and to abolish or modify the existing mode of assessed taxation. The meeting was addressed by Alderman Wood, Mr. Hunt and others.—*Standard*

The son of the Duke of Wellington has met with a "Waterloo defeat"—having been distanced for a seat in Parliament.

To prove that there is as much aristocracy in the Reformed House of Commons as in the old one, it is stated that 21 sons of Peers have seats in it.

Both the *Bulwers*, Edward Lytton and Henry, have returned to the British Parliament, at the late elections.

It appears by the Globe of the 29th. Jan. that Earl Grey had announced to a deputation of West India Merchants, headed by Sir A. Grant, that Ministers had formally determined on taking measures to emancipate the Slaves in the British West India Islands—that the bill for that purpose would be brought forward immediately,—and take place in three years. It also states that to prevent any disturbance, a force of 15,000 men would be forthwith sent off to the Islands.

[illegible] pose would be brought forward immediately,—that the manumission would be unconditional,—and take place in three years. It also states that to prevent any disturbance, a force of 15000 men would be forthwith sent off to the Islands.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Jan. 20.

National Council.—Friday was a great day for Ireland. The attendance at the National Council, held at the Royal Hotel, College-green, opposite the late Houses of Parliament, numbered 32.—They were, with Colonel Butler in the Chair—Daniel O'Connell, Maurice O'Connell, Morgan O'Connell, John O'Connell, Charles D. O'Connell, W. F. Finn, C. Fitzsimon, A. C. O'Dwyer, Richard Sheil, Sir R. Nagle, Henry Grattan, Wm. Roche, David Roche, W. O'Neal Daunt, O'Connor Don, Pat Lalor, M. L. Chayman, Fergus O'Connor, James Roe, E. S. Ruthven, E. Ruthven, W. Blackney, Nicholas Fitzsimon, J. H. Rorke, G. S. Barry, Dan Callaghan, Richard Sullivan, D. Roxayne, C. O'Brien, H. Baldwin, and Lachlan M'Lachlan, Esq. Mr. Staunton, of the *Morning Register* was called on to propound the views of political economy, and the learned gentleman obeyed the call.

The second meeting of the National Council of Ireland was held at the Corn Exchange in Dublin on the 19th of January. Mr. O'Connel presided, and his son Mr. John O'Connel acted as secretary. The most important business transacted was the passage of a resolution declaring it to be essential to the peace of Ireland that the tythe system should be extinguished.—*London Paper.*

The accounts from the country are very alarming. In the county of Mayo there has commenced a general resistance to the collection of rents, and during the last week a gentleman who proceeded amongst his tenantry for that purpose was obliged to place himself under the protection of a captain of the Whiteboys, and before he returned to his home met several parties well armed, preceded by trumpeters, &c. Every one asks, what will be done? and conjecture is busy on the subject. In the meantime the *Unions* are increasing in number and influence; and, if their progress be uninterrupted, every town in Ireland will have a Branch Society connected with the Trades' Union in Dublin.

O'Connell and three of his sons, two brothers-in-law, a son-in-law and nephew are returned from Ireland,

It is stated in the Dublin Morning Register, that Mr. Stanley has been removed from the Secretaryship of Ireland.

It was reported that Lord Melbourne was to go to Ireland as Lord Lieutenant, in the place of Marquis Anglesea, who was to return.

The weekly report of the cholera in Ireland, issued in Dublin for the week ending 26th Jan. is as follows:—New cases, 558; deaths 243; recoveries, 312.

O'Connel has beautifully said that "Moore has made patriotism an article of the toilet: the wrongs of Ireland are felt by the young female heart, and man does not dare to exclaim against patriotism, when it comes recommended by those upon whom his destinies depend—and never patriotism appears so charming, as when it is animating the gentle bosom of woman."

HOLLAND.

From the Times of January 15

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

The Hague, Saturday Morning, Jan 15.

Our papers have been occupied for the last two days with accounts of the dexterity with which a Dutch frigate the Queen of the Netherlands coming from Batavia and bound for Dort, had escaped the cruizers of the combined squadrons on arriving off the coast. It was on the 24 inst. that he entered the Channel, and finding a great many vessels steering eastwards with an easterly wind, he flattered himself that all was at peace. He was boarded however by a Dover pilot boat which brought him a file of English newspapers, and from these he learned how matters stood.—The weather being fine and the wind still easterly, he did not think it prudent to work the ship up the Channel, but steered in the same direction with the ships of the squadron, in order to allay their suspicions, till ten o'clock at night, when the weather becoming thick and the wind at S. S. W. he set sail and made his way through the heads. On the following day the 3d, he was within sight of Walcheren, keeping in deep water with the wind moderate at east, and firing a shot from time to time for a Flushing pilot to come on board, that he might run in when he found an opportunity. After a tiresome delay, a pilot came to him, but while working inwards on Friday the 4th, he saw a ship of war bearing down upon him with a press of sail but without showing any flag. He kept in consequence near the shore, in from 12 to 8 fathoms water, but the enemy never lost sight of him, so that he was compelled to go into still shallower water, to keep beyond the range of the guns. In this situation he caught the ground by the head, and the vessel heeled with the wind, but hauling his sails taught he fired off the whole of his guns double shotted, which produced such an agitation in the water as to set him afloat again. None of the Goree pilots having come to his assistance, he was obliged to trust to the buoys, and at last found an opportunity of sending the government despatches on shore, with a letter to the Vice Admiral Vander Straten, requesting that a steamboat might immediately be sent to his relief. This was accordingly done, and the Queen of the Netherlands has arrived in safety at Helvoetsluys, but has been prevented from proceeding to Dort in consequence of the ice.

The new Russian loan has been negociated by Messrs. Hope & Co. at 84. The amount is twenty millions of silver roubles, and the price of scrip is already quoted at 85 11-84 buyers.

The Hague, Jan. 27.—On the 21st, the headquarters of Lieutenant General De Cock were again removed from Breskens to Middleburg.

Liekenshoek, Jan 23.—Yesterday, we had another flag of truce from the Belgian General Buisen; his despatches were nearly of the same [illegible] nor as those from General Daine, the Governor [illegible] He requires that the inundation shall [illegible] red as neutral that no houses shall be [illegible] of Lillo, [illegible] we shall not be conside[illegible] within burnt or pulled down by us, and fire so quickly on the Belgians who come [illegible] reach of the guns. An officer is going to-day with a flag of truce to fort Fard, with the answer to General Buisen. The floating ice becomes dangerous in the Scheldt; it is very difficult to cross from here to Lillo, and if the frost continues, it will be impossible. The ditches and the inundations are kept constantly open.

Jan. 25.—For these two days past every thing has been quiet in this neighborhood. Both parties continue to strengthen their works.

The Hague, Jan. 26.—Yesterday morning another Cabinet Council was held, at which his Majesty presided. On the last despatches from London the discussions were not concluded. It appears that these despatches are under consideration, and the answers not yet determined upon. It is affirmed that the negociations at London are not to be continued, unless the Scheldt is again opened, for which our government requires that our prisoners and ships are first released. It appears by the last accounts from London, that the detention of our ships is still rigorously enforced.

Jan. 28.—Some persons affirm that our government has given orders to open the Scheldt to Austrian, Russian, and Prussian ships, and has declared its readiness to do the same for the French and English vessels as soon as their governments have given orders for removing the embargo upon Dutch ships.—*Courier.*

We copy from a London paper of Sunday, Feb. 3d, the following "Diary of Foreign News" for the week receding.

Monday.—We have received Paris papers dated on Saturday. They do not bring accounts of the battle of Koniah of a later date than those previously received. A naval force of eight ships of the line and frigates was being fitted out with great expedition at Toulon, destined, it is understood, for the Levant. The topics which now absorb the attention of the French politicians are the conduct and views of Russia with regard to the contest which is now in progress in Turkey.

Tuesday.—The Paris papers received this day contain details of the late battle between the Egyptians and the Turks. It is said that Ibrahim's army was not more than 50,000 men, and the slaughter on both sides was terrible. Regarding the present situation of Turkey a correspondent from Paris writes thus:—

"For some time the French government, acting most likely in concert with the English, have been negociating, both at Alexandria and Constantinople, a reconciliation between the Turks and the Egyptians, the conditions of which were, that the latter should keep the Pachalics they had conquered, on condition of paying a large tribute to the Porte, whose sovereignty, although nominal, would thus have been recognised. The victory of Koniah has intervened to derange and subvert those arrangements, and the pretensions of the Egyptians have been most likely increased in proportion as they drew near to the heart of the Turkish monarchy. Terrified by their approach, the Sultan appears to have readily accepted the offer of an armed intervention which General Muravieff has offered them on the part of Russia. Now, here the French Government are ready, and have made up their mind, to oppose (if necessary by arms) such an intervention, and an immense armament is already preparing at Toulon and Brest for the purpose of opposing it single handed if necessary.

Wednesday.—Oporto papers to the 22d, and Lisbon papers to the 20th have been received. There had been a slight skirmish between the pickets of the two armies, in which the Constitutionalists came off victors, and brought in a few prisoners. Don Pedro's treasury was in the way of being considerably increased by the sale of property belonging to certain absentees, which has been sequestrated. Several vessels had arrived and landed reinforcements, and Marshal Solignac was most actively employed in organising the troops and making preparations for a grand attack upon the enemy. Admiral Sartorius had arrived off the Duro with his fleet, and had two or three times fired on the Miguelite fort.

Thursday.—The reports that the mission of Sir Stratford Canning to Madrid had failed, proves to be entirely erroneous, for by accounts received to-day, we learn that on the 15th inst. he had been most graciously received by the King and Queen of Spain and that he was immediately to enter upon the objects of his mission, (which related to the question between Don Pedro and Don Miguel,) with every prospect of success. The French papers state that the Duchess de Berri, who has been dangerously ill is now convalescent. Negotiations were pending between the French government and the ambassadors of Spain, Piedmont, and Naples, relative to a request by the latter high functionaries, that the Duchess should be liberated and given up to them; but the French government are unwilling to do so until a guarantee is given that she will never return to France.

Friday.—Letters from Constantinople to December 26, state that ever since the battle of Koniah the greatest gloom had prevailed there, and that the Egyptians, though much weakened by that battle, were marching towards the capital.—Advices have been received from the Hague, to the 30th, inclusive. They state that the Dutch King, in answer to the last propositions respecting the navigation, had conceded as much to all nations except England and France—and that those exceptions depend upon the removal of the embargo on Dutch ships, and the liberation of the Dutch troops who had been taken prisoners. Accounts from Berlin state, that the capital will be one of the places where a Congress will be held.

Saturday.—Paris papers of the date of Wednesday state the two persons, Berzeron and Bonnoist, who are in custody on a charge of attempting to assassinate the king at the opening of the Chambers in November, are to take their trial on the 12th inst. At Brest, it is fully expected that a small squadron will be sent to the Tagus, to demand satisfaction for the insult offered to the Aleyon, and the orders for sailing are only delayed till an answer from the consul to the last despatches of the Minister of Foreign Affairs can be received. Advices have been received from Madrid to the 25th ult. They inform us, that although the Capital was tranquil, many arrests had taken place—nearly all the persons arrested being in the service of the Government, and some of them belonging to the household of Don Carlos. The conspiracy of the 31st is said to have been of a very formidable description; Ferdinand was to sign his own abdication, Don Carlos to be seated on the throne, and the Queen was to be banished. It was expected that the Cortes would be convoked for the month of May, but on a somewhat different footing from the Cortes of 1789.—Sir Stratford Canning had had frequent interviews with the Spanish Minister, but nothing decisive had transpired relative to the contest in Portuga[illegible]

Accounts from Calias state, that certain information has been received there of 3,000 men being ready to proceed to Oporto from the ports of England and Ireland, a part of which are already proceeding to their destination. This reinforcement will put into execution the plans formed between General Solignac and Don Pedro, which has only been retarded by the necessity of leaving a garrison at Oporto, while the Imperial army marches on Lisbon.

The German papers say that the carnage at the great battle of Koniah in which the Turks were utterly routed by the Egyptians, was terrible; that 30,000 men were left on the field, and that the Turks suffered themselves to be cut down for a long time before they would take to flight.—The Bosnians and Albanians for the most part went over to the enemy. A Russian General officer is said to have been despatched to the victorious Pacha, in order by forcible representations to induce or compel him to be more moderate in his demands. The general opinion seems to be that the only hope of safety for the Sultan is in peace, to be purchased by unqualified submission to all the exactions of the Pasha.

The body of a new-born male infant was found yesterday morning in the cellar of a vacant building in Madison street, wrapped in a linnen cloth, and afterwards tied up in an old black silk handkerchief. It was suspected that it had died in an unnatural manner, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict—death from an unknown cause.—*ib.*

Domestic Affairs.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Lebanon Murder.—We published in our paper of Saturday, a most shocking account from the Lowell Journal, of a young man murdering his sister and her assistant, at Lebanon, New-Hampshire, but thought at the time, that the statement wanted confirmation. But it turns out to be too true. The following confirmation of the horrid narrative, is taken from the Boston Transcript of Tuesday:—"A gentleman who arrived in this city, from Lebanon, confirms the [illegible] horrible murder committed [illegible] part of the [illegible] town. He states [illegible] the murderer's name is Fox; that his sister had married a young man by the name of Annis, about ten days previous, contrary to the wishes of her brother, who, believing that Annis sought the marriage in order to get possession of the paternal estate, declared publicly that he would murder them both if they married. As Fox was sitting at breakfast with Annis and his wife, on Saturday, he struck at Annis with his knife, but the latter warded off the blow: Fox then ran out of the house, procured an axe and returning, struck Annis a violent blow on the neck, which felled him to the ground, and in a few moments expired. Fox then pursued his sister, who had fled from the house, and overtook her about forty yards distant. Unmindful of her agonizing cries, which were heard at a great distance, he drew a loaded pistol from his pocket and attempted to shoot her. The pistol missed fire, and he commenced beating her with it and his fists, until she fell down, when the monster jumped on

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIR[illegible] THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

CALAMITIES AT SEA.

Loss of the Packet Ship Wm Drayton.—Through the politeness of one of the passengers of the above ship, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following particulars of her shipwreck. The Wm. Drayton sailed from New-York on Thursday, the 31st ult.—Nothing remarkable occurred until Sunday, the 24th, when under close reefed topsails she struck on the south end of Boddies Island, near New Inlet, in Currituck County, N. C. At 8 o'clock the next morning, the water rose in her to the level of the cabin floor.—In consequence of the heavy breakers, it was not until 2 o'clock that they succeeded in getting the boat ashore, when the passengers with all their baggage were landed with safety. By the firmness and perseverance of the Captain, he succeeded during the two following days in saving nearly $100,000 in specie, belonging to the United States Bank in this city, without the aid of the wreckers. The specie being saved, the vessel and cargo were abandoned to the wreckers.—Up to the fifth day after the disaster, about one third of the cargo was saved, consisting principally of dry goods, having sustained but little damage.

It is generally supposed that the ship will be totally lost. All the passengers concur in the belief, that so far from this accident having arisen from negligence or want of skill on the part of the Captain and crew, every care and precaution was embraced to avoid it. It is due to Captain Sutton, to declare, that in the trying situation in which he was placed, he exhibited a cool, calm and firm deliberation, that under ordinary circumstances would have proved successful; but this was one that arose from circumstances beyond his control, and consequently one that he could not avert. Captain Sutton is well known as one of our ablest, most experienced, and best ship masters, unsurpassed by none in the trade, as remarkable for his skill, care and prudence, as he is for his gentlemanly deportment.—*Post.*

A rare hoax.—The walls of the city have for a day or two past been covered with placards announcing that a Mr. Vascar would exhibit at the Great Wigwam, Tammany Hall, some most extraordinary performances. Ventriloquism. Tumbling, Conjuring, Singing, Fortune-Telling, &c. A large audience were in consequence collected last night to witness his wonderful feats, but no Mr. Vascar made his appearance; and at last it was found out that he had borrowed a sum of money from the Landlord on the strength of his anticipated receipts, with which he has probably decamped; leaving the worthy host in an unpleasant and somewhat laughable predicament.—*Ib.*

PITTSBURGH, March 14.

The Steamboat business has become very active, as may be seen by our "River List." Our wharves present quite a lively appearance. The numerous boats that have departed within these few days, appear to have full freights—and Merchandize is coming in daily, from the eastward, in increased quantities. The river is in fine order. Every thing bids fair for a heavy spring business.

The canal is expected to be navigable in a day or two: additional facilities will thus be afforded for both imports and exports.—*Gaz.*

TRAVELLING.

"From all that has yet been made public, we are only warranted to deduce this one conclusion—that every attempt yet made to render steam carriages the means of economical and regular inland communication has otally and absolutely failed." Further—"There does not exist at this moment in Great Britain a single public road upon which a conveyance is carried on by steam at even the ordinary moderate velocities."

Further—

"Since the commencement of the present century, when Mr. Trevithick first established the practicability of steam carriages, in as far as their progressive motion merely was concerned, probably not less than a hundred steam carriages have been constructed for the purpose of moving on the common roads, resembling each other only in the sameness of their results. One after another the inventors seem wholly to have mistaken the object, which was, not mere to construct a powerful steam carriage, but one that should be so economical both in the consumption of fuel, tear and wear, and original expenses, as advantageously to supersede horses. They do not seem to have considered, that unless the original price of the engine, and the expense of keeping it up, were less than that of the horses, however amusing it might be as a spectacle, or interesting as a philosophical problem, that invention would be useless and wholly unprofitable. They ought to have recollected, that even if their engines had attained on their first construction a speed of 30 miles an hour, yet if they were thereby to be so seriously injured as to be disabled from further use, in such case the speed or security of the conveyance would be of no earthly utility. A mile in two minutes is, we know, the speed of some race horses, and by placing a series of them at each mile, along a distance of thirty miles, that space might be overtaken in one hour. The cost of such expedition would, however, be so enormous as to render it of no use; yet it would not be more enormous than that of a steam engine of the ordinary construction on a road at the same rate."—*Foreign Quart.*

Stage-Coach Travelling.—It is difficult to determine (says a lively article in the last *Quarterly*) the exact period at which a stage-coach first appeared upon the road, but it seems to be pretty well ascertained that in 1662 there were but six, and one of the wisemen of those days, John Crossell, of the Charterhouse, tried his best to write them down. It was supposed he had the countenance of the country gentlemen, who were afraid, if their wives could get easily and cheaply conveyed to London, they might not settle so well afterwards to their domestic duties at the Hall or the Grange. But to go back only 90 years. In 1742 the Oxford stage-coach left London at 7 o'clock in the morning, and reached Uxbridge at mid-day. It arrived at High Wycomb at 5 in the evening, where it rested for the night, and proceeded at the same rate for the seat of learning on the morrow. Here, then, were ten hours consumed each day in travelling 27 miles, and nearly two days in performing what is now done with the greatest ease under six hours! Well-born coachmen prevail on the road. A gentlemen, connected with the first families in Wales, and whose father long represented his native county in Parliament, horsed and drove one side of the ground (between London and Brighton) with Mr. Stevenson (who had been a Cambridge University graduate;) and Mr. Charles Jones, brother of Sir Thomas Tyrwhit Jones, has now a coach on the Brighton road, called the Pearl, which he both horses and drives himself. The late Mr. Stevenson, mentioned above (for he no longer exists) became a coachman by profession; and it is only justice to his memory to admit, that though cut off in the flower of his youth, he had arrived at perfection in his art. His education and early habits, however, had not been lost upon him; his demeanor was always that of a gentlemen; and it may be fairly said of him, that he introduced the phenomenon of refinement into a stage-coach. At a certain change of horses on the road, a silver sandwich-box was handed to his passengers by his servant, accompanied by the offer of a glass of sherry to such as were inclined. —"*Times.*"

A FOX HUNT.

A gallant Chase.—On the morning of the 8th instant, the hounds of Joseph Skelton, Esq., of Lowes water, cast off at the foot of Grassmoor (mountain.) In a short time three foxes were found, one of which was caught after a smart run of about half an hour. Buoyant in spirits with their former success, the forces of the sportsmen were rallied on the 10th, and they again fled to the mountain heights. The hounds soon met with a drag, and Reynard went off in fine style from Scott Crag, Butt-rmere. The fox beat his hasty course over the summit of lofty Robison, continuing in a southerly direction to Scatoller, in Borrowdale.—He seemed much inclined to take a peep into the black-lead mine, but his enemies being close to his brush, Reynard doubled, and ran down the whole of that delightful vale—sometimes skirting the enclosures, and sometimes ascending the mountain breasts, to the Grange. An accession of lusty and youthful sportsmen here joined the chase.—The sly one climbed the craggy fells, and dashed [illegible] he showed symptoms of exhaustion; he made a desperate attempt to ascend Goldscap mountain, but, being hard pressed, he descended again, and ran along up the stream that intersects the vale—and finally, near the chapel, resigned his brush, and the honors of a chase of six hours' duration, to the fresh and unfatigued lads of Newland. The dogs, almost through the whole run, kept the wily animal in view; he was an unusually large dog fox. This chase extended into three of the largest parishes of the county—namely, St. Bees, Brigham, and Crosthwaite.—*London Paper.*

The Park Theatre.

On Monday the "Barber of Seville" was repeated, and was followed by Shakspeare's operatized "Tempest,"—but Mrs. Austin's "Ariel" has been so often witnessed, that it is quite unnecessary to mention its merits now.

On Tuesday Mr. Hill took his benefit, and had a full and fashionable house to make his bow to.—The only novelty of the evening was a Farce called the "Green Mountain Boy," but as it has evidently been written for the mere purpose of displaying Mr. Hill in another version of his Yankee character, any criticism on its dramatic construction would be both unprofitable and unpleasing. The character of Homespun abounds in the usual Yankeeisms, but the quaint, quiet manner in which Mr. Hill delivered them, gave more value to the trifles than either their wit or point.—His acting was excellent, and his nature and simplicity are matters that might be emulated by more popular, though inferior actors of Yankee Characters.

The "White Lady" was given on Wednesday for the first time this season, without any novelty in the cast, but that of Mr. Reynolson in Gaveston. This gentleman is a very superior musician—a pupil of the great Rossini, under whose care and roof he passed a large portion of his days of study, but his voice and style which are strictly those of a buffo, are not witnessed with effect in the deep bass solos of Gaveston—it is in the Figaro kind of music he excels, and in that he is a great acquisition to the operatic department.

The "Marriage of Figaro" was presented on Thursday evening, with such a galaxy of Stars to support it, that a greater treat could hardly be procured on any other occasion, than this promised to be, by the great display made in the Bill: and it is much to be lamented that with so much individual excellence, the combination was not more perfect. When rivalry excites emulation the public are greatly benefited, by both parties exerting their powers to the utmost, but when it creates a want of concert, all are equally losers by it.—Talents are thrown away,—expectations are disappointed, and the visible ill feeling, becomes contagious and effects the audience as well as the actor. The Opera could not have been in better hands,—though some of the Fiddles could.—and we sincerely hope some measures will shortly be taken to produce unanimity between the vocal and instrumental departments.

Mrs. Austin appeared in the Countess, and every one knows how capable she is to sing it charmingly. Miss Hughes made her reappearance as Susannah, and was greeted with warm and merited applause. Miss Clara Fisher was the Page, Cherubino, and reinstated the original Song, which she sung with great taste;—thus it is evident that the Ladies of the Opera could not have been trusted to more efficient representatives, and with such a combination of talent what attractive Operas might not this Theatre produce. Mr. Reynoldson was the Figaro,—Mr. Mason the Count, and Mr. Placide the drunken Gardener,—so that with Mr. Jones in Fiorella, this brilliant, sparkling Opera would have proved an unalloyed enjoyment, but for that want of union which we have to regret.

Mr. G. Dance's most agreeable little Farce of "Petticoat Government," concluded the entertainment. Those who have any wish to see an excellent little piece, acted so perfectly that a Cynic could scarcely find a flaw in the whole performance, may gratify it by witnessing "Petticoat Government." Placide's Hectic is beyond all praise:—and no finer piece of acting can be witnessed than in his marking so delicately, yet distinctly, the gradations through which he rises to throw off the trammels of "Petticoat Government." Nor is there one of the Ladies and Gentlemen concerned in the piece that does not merit the warmest praise.

BOWERY THEATRE.

Mr. Woodworth took his Benefit at this House on Tuesday evening last, as Author of the "Blue Laws," "Cannibals," &c.

Mr. J. J. Adams appeared there last night as Hamlet, and plays "Rolla," we believe, this evening.

We understand that this Theatre is, or was, taken by the agents of the Italian Company, who seem now dispersed to all quarters of the country,—disunion having followed disappointment, and want of concert treading hard on the heels of a want of money. They are now gone on separate expeditions, to raise the wind but lower the prices. The manager is gone or going to Europe, —the prima donna, and the primo tenore, gone to Baltimore,—and the rank of another much sought member of the corps has now become changed—so 'tis believed—from a Duke to a Domestic. And all things seem to point out the improbability of their being able to reopen with any chance of fashion or success.

AFRICAN TRANS-MIGRATION.

Sir M. Clare, M. D., in the course of his evidence before the West India Committee, made the following statement:—"I have observed every class of African negroes: as to those that are of a more docile character than others, I should put the Ebo as the foremost to which those habits do not apply. Shortly before the African trade ceased they were the most liable to commit suicide, but if civilized for one year, they scarcely ever did it. That it did not proceed from violence of character or depression of spirits, I should humbly conceive from the history I am about to mention. There were 11 of them; one of them hung the other 10; he did it by persuasion, and he did it in a species of mirth and gaiety; and then he hung himself three times with withs that broke twice, and he ultimately hung himself for the third time, and it did not break; and they were not discovered till they were all peacefully dead. The only cause I can assign is by stating what happened. A person with whom I was acquainted had seen a new negro that he thought there was something very pleasing about, and he took him home to his house. The man ran away from him. He had no name, or mark upon him. He was at last taken at the extreme end of the Island and put into the workhouse, and rather ill used. He got into a state of dysentery, and he was brought back at last, being discovered by his owner, and I attended him, and got an interpreter to speak his language. He was remarkably attached to me, as his doctor, and took his medicines, and seemed very anxious to get well. His owner and myself felt considerable interest in the man's recovery, and having used the warm bath and made him comfortable, got him a fresh suit of clothes, with which he was delighted, and very thankful. The next morning, when I came, I found him hanging on a tree at his broad gateway perfectly dead. Our astonishment was very great at finding this act of suicide under every circumstance which appeared likely to have soothed the man to his situation. The interpreter was sent for to ask what he knew about it. He said the only way in which he could account for it was, that he wished to look well, and to be well dressed, that he might go back to his own country; and that he hung himself for the purpose of going back to his own country. They have an idea that when they die they immediately get back, and he did not wish to meet his friends in a sickly ill-looking condition, but to be well dressed, and be in as healthy condition as he could. He had been about a twelvemonth in the Island; he had run away, and was absent several months."

New-York Police.

A NOVELTY.—It is something new under the sun for New-York to receive news of thw things that are done within her own precincts, through the medium of a Philadelphia newspaper. But strange things will happen sometimes. The following is taken from the United States Gazette of yesterday morning. Hays has kept his own counsel well in this matter:

Extract of a Letter dated
NEW-YORK, March 13, 1833.

Mr. Chandler:

Dear Sir—Perhaps I can give you an item of news which I do not see noticed in the newspapers. It is as follows:—

About four weeks since, a well dressed good looking lad of about seventeen years of age, presented himself at the counter of the United States Branch Bank in this city, with a letter purporting to be written by the Rev. Gardiner Spring, of the Presbyterian church, directed to the Cashier, in which were enclosed two checks, purporting to be signed by S. & M. Allen, one for one thousand dollars, the other for five thousand dollars; with a polite request that the Cashier would send him the money. The Messrs. Allens being Treasurers of the Missionary Fund, the Cashier instantly paid the checks, supposing the affair related to some object connected with the missionary business, and wrote a note to Dr. Spring, expressing his pleasure of paying the checks according to his request, &c. The boy disappeared with the booty, and nothing further was thought of the transaction until last Thursday, when the Messrs. Allens received a note from the Bank, stating that their account had been overdrawn. Mr. Allen quickly appeared at the Bank and stated that some error must have occurred, as he had a balance according to his account, of more than 6000 dollars then in the Bank. The checks were produced, when the forgery was discovered. I believe no clue has yet been had of the offender. —*Standard.*

HIGHWAY ROBBERS.

On Tuesday afternoon Messrs. Merritt and Sparks, Police officers, arrested two men in a house in Cross near Mulberry-street, calling themselves Thomas Foster and Andrew Mc Glore, on suspicion of being the persons who robbed Dr. Hurd in Brooklyn about a week since, of which a statement appeared in this paper at the time. After being brought to the police office, the Doctor was immediately sent for and several small articles taken from their pockets, among which were gloves, pencil cases, &c. were shown him, which he identified as being the same that were stolen from him the night of the robbery. Foster, alias Burgess, is a graduate of one of the Pennsylvania State Prisons, where he served five years for a similar offence, and during that time acquired from the keepers, the character of being the most ferocious bloody minded villain under their care.—*Standard.*

AN AMAZON.

A stout, powerful black woman, known by the name of Sally Kip, who has spent two thirds of her life in the penitentiary, was brought to the police office on Tuesday afternoon, charged with stabbing Jesse Johnson, a black man, near the corner of Cross and Anthony streets. It appears this woman was in a drunken, crazy fit, and in consequence of some tantalising expression from Johnson, she flew upon him with a large butcher knife and dangerously wounded him in the right temple. She afterwards attempted to repeat the blow, but he caught the weapon in his hand and in her struggle to get it away, four of his fingers were nearly cut off. The crowd which assembled, now disarmed her, and putting her on a cart, had her conveyed to the Police, where the magistrate perceiving her condition, ordered her immediately into custody, till she should get sober enough to be examined respecting the affair. An officer who was not sufficiently acquainted with her strength, and her adroit manner of using it, laid hold of her in an unceremonious manner to conduct her to Bridewell, which again roused her fighting propensities, she threw herself upon him, and placing her nails in his face, bore off a portion of the skin, besides disencumbering him of his shirt collar, and a greater part of his coat, which she triumphatly kept possession of as a trophy of her victory. She was however by the aid of five or six more, manacled and secured in prison.—*Stand rd.*

ROBBERY.

Two females by the names of Maria Ross and Letitia Scudder were brought to the police office yesterday afternoon, charged with robbing W. P. Clark, of Somerville, N. J. of $37 and a watch. This person stated that, during the morning, he had stepped into a house on the Five Points kept by John Ross, where he met these two women and after drinking very freely with them, threw himself upon a bed and fell asleep, during which time he supposed his money must have been taken, as when he awoke he thought he saw them dividing the plunder. One of the police officers accordingly searched them, and part of the stolen money being found in their possession they were both committed to Bridewell.—*Id.*

BIGAMY.

A colored man, by the name of Henry Crooker, was arrested yesterday, upon a charge made by two females, that he was the husband of each, having deserted one, and married the other a few months afte wards. Neither appeared to have any affection left for the fickle-minded swain, and they having rought evidence enough to satisy the police magistrate of his guilt, he was ordered to fin baail in the sum of $1000 to answer the charg e at the next sessions.—*Id.*

SHOP LIFTING.—Two very respectably dressed females, calling them-selves Jane Cooper, and Jane Taylor, from Middletown Point, N. J. were arrested yesterday morning, in a dry good store in Canal street, with several pieces of ribbon of the value of $5, in one of their reticules, which they had slyly taken from the counter, while they engaged the attention of the salesman in cheapening some linen. They had been in the store he day previous, and several articles of about the same value had been missed immediately after they left, consequently when they were detected in this act they were suspected of having taken them. They were brought to the Police office, but before a complaint was entered they gave up the ribbons, paid $5 for the missing property, and were permitted to depart, happy enough to escape so easily.—*Courier.*

ROBBERY.—On Thursday evening, about 9 o'clock, the tailor store of Mr. Pierson, in Pearl street, was robbed of $65 worth of cloth, while the clerk had stepped in the back room. He was absent but a few minutes, during which the outer door was opened, and the goods lying on the end of the counter taken by some adroit thief, with out producing the least noise.—*ib.*

A NEW DESCRIPTION OF MONEY.

The London "Times" of the 10th of January, mentions a plan for a circulating medium of a very novel kind.

The author of this new project, who from his name (GERARD GRAULHIE) we presume to be a foreigner, and who from his "plan" we suspect to be a jeweler, proposes to cure the greatest share of national evils by issues (not of gold—not of silver—not of bank notes—but) of diamonds and precious stones. His scheme is contained in three letters addressed to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, written with considerable elegance of style, and with apparent gravity of manner. The writer even hints that before they met either the eye of the Finance Minister or of the public, their contents and recommendations had received the approving sanction of a distinguished scientific "Duke," whom he does not name, but who, from the rare combination of titles, must be very well known.

The scheme of Mr. Graulhie, with the reasons on which it is founded, may be explained in a few words. Having traced the history of commercial transactions from the practice of barter in primitive ages to the employment of paper money in modern times, he finds that at each remove from barbarism and want, mankind began to use a more precious material as a medium of exchange. At first they used copper, then silver, and last of all, gold—the most precious metal of all. The use of copper marked poverty and rudeness,—the coming of silver was both the type and the cause of advanced civilization and wealth, and gold carried the more commercial and enlightened people by whom it was adopted forward in the career of prosperity and improvement. Paper was last of all invented and employed as a medium of exchange, because the great and numerous transactions of highly civilized and prosperous nations like England became cumbrous and inconvenient even when conducted with the most precious of metals. Hence, on Mr. Graulhie's hypothesis, the necessity or advantage of using gems as current money to suit our extensive trade, and to circulate our immense capital.

But it is needless to contest the merits, or to demonstrate the absurdity of a project which can never be realised, and which, were it realised to-morrow, could not be productive of a single conceivable advantage to mankind. The only change which it could produce would be,—not a change in our commercial transactions or in the amount of our wealth,—but in the terms of our language and our modes of financial computation. Instead of a royal mint, we should have an establishment of diamond cutters,—instead of giving draughts on our bankers, we should draw on our lapidary or jeweler,—and instead of counting by pounds, shillings, and pence, we should calculate by *carats* and *grains*. The wealth of a great capitalist would be measured like that of a knight's star or a lady's necklace, by the number of its gems,—a *brilliant* fortune would be a fortune of *brilliants*, —and at Doctors' commons we should hear of legacies of *the first water*, or of personal property being sworn, not under so many *pounds*, but so many *stones*. In such a nomenclature there would be no improvement, and no other possible advantage could result from Mr. Graulie's "new circulating medium."

A CLUB OF ODD FELLOWS.—Six months ago there existed in Prussia a club of suicides, every member of which had taken an oath to destroy himself within a given period. Twelve persons have been mad enough to join this most singular association, which though the statutes enjoined them to endeavour to make prosolytes to supply the place of those who took themselves into another world has become extinct, the last member, faithful to his oath, having blown out his brains.

"Dick," said a master to his servant, "have you fed the pigs?" "Yes, masse, me fed um." "Did you count them Dick?" "Yes me count 'um all but one." "All but one?" "Yes, masse, all but one—dere be one little spickled pig, he frisk about so much me could'nt count him."

NATIONAL PECULIARITIES.—It has been remarked by an intelligent foreigner, that an Englishman is never comfortable but when he is unhappy; a Scotcsman never *at home* but when he is abroad; and an Irishman never quiet but when he is fighting.

Married,

Here the girls and here the widow
Always cast their earliest glance,
With a smileless face, consider
If they, too, wont stand a chance
To make some clever fellow double
In bliss, and often too in—trouble.

In this city, on Saturday the 9th inst. by the Rev. L. D. Dewey, Mr. Thomas James, to Miss Elizabeth Alexander, both of Williamsburg, Long Island.

In Brooklyn, on Thursday last, Mr. Geo. B. Archer, of this city, to Miss Mary Ann Low, daughter of Seth Low, Esqr.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Dewitt, Rev. A. H. Warner, Pastor of the Reformed Dutch Church at Charlestown, to Miss Maria Graham, of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr Hawks, Mr. Erasmus D. Foot to Miss Elizabeth Sterling, daughter of the late James Sterling, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, at Red Bank, N. J. Mr. Samuel R. Thrucmorton, merchant of this city, to Miss Susannah Throcmorton, of the former place.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. L. P. Bayard, Mr. Jas. Wetherspoon, to Ann C. daughter of Dr. W. P. Painter, all of this city.

Died,

On Saturday last, after a short illness, Dr. Wm. Hoffman, in the 52d year of his age.

On Thursday, in the 30th year of his age, William Henry Roome.

On the 14th instant, Mr. Martin Tooker, in the 51st year of his age.

On Thursday, John, eldest son of Dr. Jeremiah Van Rensselaer, aged 10 years.

On Tuesday, Hannah, wife of Augustus Cremer, in the 61st year of his age.

On Thursday morning last, Agnes Ann Nichol, aged 1 year.

On Monday afternoon, William Reid, in the 30th year of his age.

On Friday the 8th inst. Mr. George H. Betts, aged 22 years.

NOTICE TO CURRIERS AND OTHERS.—The subscribers have in operation, by steam power, *A. Richardson's Patent Grinder*, for grinding leather splitting machine and other machine knives, of from 24 to 40 inches in length.

All orders for grinding knives of the above description, will have immediate attention; and if satisfaction is not given, no compensation will be required. They are agents for the sale of A. Richardson's Improved Set-nuts or Splitting Machines, as manufactured by Messrs. Brooks & Mc'ornell of Boston. Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine.

Commission business executed on very favorable terms, by

AVERY & BROOKS,
Curriers and Leather Dealers, No. 13 Jacob street, N. York. march23 1Je1

OLD GALEN'S HEAD DISPENSARY, No. 11 Peck Slip, corner of Water street.—DR. EVANS continues his improved practice as usual, at his well established Dispensary, No. 14 Peck slip. The public are respectfully apprised, that Dr. Evans being regularly educated in the city of London, has been a member of said faculty 37 years—has had 12 years hospital practice and is well known as a practitioner in this city for the last 16 years. The great success attending Dr. E's practice in all delicate diseases viz. Syphilis, gonorrhœa, gleets, strictures, &c. induce ignorant pretenders to copy after him. Many valuable members of society are daily falling sacrifices to the artful baits held out by those unprincipled experimentalists. Strangers are particularly cautioned not to be deceived by ingenious puffing advertisements of any description, but call and judge for themselves.

Also, to be had at the above Dispensary, Minerva's Box, containing a complete plan of medicine for the cure of a certain disease, with a small book of directions, in which the symptoms and treatment of the diseases are pointed out with such brevity and accuracy that every person may in this case become his own physician.

Also, a preventive for the above, if used in due time.

N. B. The offices and entrances are well arranged, and secrecy may be depended on. inch 23

TO THE CITIZENS OF NEW YORK, and to all who value their health.—Rain water is the purest kind of natural water, but it nevertheless contains in every 100 cube inches, three and a half cube inches of air, one cube inch of carbonic acid gas, and minute portions of carbonate of lime. When rain water is collected in cisterns from the roofs of houses, it contains in addition to the above, sulphate of lime, soot, and other impurities, so that it requires to be filtered before it is used for drink. When "filtered," says Abernethy, "it is the most wholesome fluid that we can receive into our stomachs."

Pump water, (which is spring water, obtained by digging at a considerable depth) is by no means pure. It is commonly distinguished by a property denominated *hardness*, implying a capability of dissolving soap, which is owing to its containing many earthy salts, the principal of which is sulphate of lime. It also contains more carbonic acid gas than common spring water. Most of these foreign ingredients are simply suspended, they may be not only extracted, but the water rendered soft and pure by passing through a filtering machine.

Fresh river water, when the stream is rapid and runs over pebbly or silecious channels, is nearly pure; but when the current is slow and the bed clayey, it approaches nearer to the nature of well water, and frequently contains putrified vegetable and animal matter.

By using PARKER'S PATENT PORTABLE FILTER, the above mentioned impurities are entirely removed, and the water rendered pure, brilliant, and fit for drink. Animal and vegetable food prepared in water thus purified, are decidedly more nutritious. The prices of these machines are from eight to twenty dollars, and filter from ten to fifty gallons per day. They may be seen in operation at his store, No. 4 1-2 Wall street.

These machines are strongly recommended to those afflicted with Dispepsia. mch 23

NOTICE.—The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of HUNT & ADAMS, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 9th inst. All persons indebted to them on account of the Traveller and Times are requested to make immediate payment to CHARLES J. B. FISHER, and all demands against them will be adjusted by calling on the undersigned at this Office. HUNT & ADAMS.
March 16

LONDON HAIR CUTTING.

G. WADE of 4 1-2 Wall street, having devoted his time to the art of Hair Cutting, for the last ten years, flatters himself, that if the Gentlemen of New York will favor him with a trial of his abilities, it will merit a continuance of their favors.

Agent for Gallie's celebrated Dye Powder, by using which, red or Grey Hair is changed to a permanent black. March 9

MATCH FIGURES.—Just received at the New York Pearl store, 167 Broadway, a splendid assortment of Match Figures, together with a quantity of Picture Alphabets, a new article, for Children. Also a lot of plain Pearl slides, wholesale and retail. Feb 9

LITERARY NOTICE.—During the publication of the present year of the NEW YORK MIRROR, the demand for the work has been, it is believed, unexampled in the history of periodicals in this country. To such an extent, indeed, has this been the case, that not a *single* copy of an enormous edition of the tenth volume, *remains unsold*; and innumerous orders have been received, which it was impossible to supply. Under these circumstances, and in order to meet the universal desire expressed in every quarter for the work, notice is hereby given, that the numbers from the first of January have been reprinted, which will enable new subscribers to commence at a regular period. The character of the New York Mirror is well known on both sides of the Atlantic. It is emphatically what its title implies—a repository of polite literature and the fine arts—and, besides the writings of its editors, it contains the contributions of a list of nearly two hundred native authors, embracing many of the most distinguished and highly gifted literary men of the land.—The CONTENTS comprise every thing within the range of polite literature: such as critical notices of new publications;—the arts and sciences—scientific intelligence—the fine arts, music, poetry and painting—original tales and essays—reminiscences of the olden times—satirical, humorous and pathetic sketches—domestic scenery, biography, education and character—strictures on the drama and other amusements—translations from all the living languages—selections from new and choice foreign publications—record of passing events—original miscellany—historical, literary and humorous anecdotes—varieties—and an extensive foreign correspondence.—The STEEL ENGRAVINGS with which it is frequently adorned, are of the most costly and beautiful description, being full sized super-royal plates, executed expressly for the work by the best artists. In addition to these, it is occasionally decorated with WOOD CUTS, illustrative of curious and interesting subjects, ornamentally appear. Each number contains a popular piece of MUSIC, arranged with accompaniments for the piano forte; harp, or guitar.—The work is superbly printed in the super-royal quarto form, on fine paper, with brevier, minion and nonpareil type. It is published EVERY SATURDAY. Fifty-two numbers complete a volume of *four hundred and sixteen* large pages, for which an ENGRAVED VIGNETTE TITLE PAGE, (painted by *West* and engraved by *Durand*,) and a copious INDEX, are furnished. The terms are FOUR DOLLARS per year, PAYABLE IN ALL CASES IN ADVANCE. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to subscribers residing out of the city, but no subscriptions are received for a less period than one year.

This work—taking into view the quality and quantity of the literary contents—the value and superiority of the embellishments—the variety and popularity of the music—the clearness and beauty of the paper, and the unrivalled excellence of the typography—has been pronounced both at home and abroad, by far the cheapest literary journal published in the world.

Persons wishing to form new subscriptions with the January number, are requested to direct to the editors, George P. Morris, Theodore S. Fay, and Nathaniel P. Willis, New York.

No letters are attended to, but such as are post-paid, and contain the amount of one year's subscription.

Office of publication corner of Ann and Nassau streets, where subscriptions are received.
mch 23 4t

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.

The splendid steam boat BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Capt. E. S. Bunker, and the PRESIDENT, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave New York and Providence every Monday, Wednesday and Friday—will leave New York at 5 o'clock, P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

For further information, apply at the Office, No. 11 Broad street, or to the Captain on board, at the foot of Courtlandt street. mch 23

A CARD.

JAMES M'CARTHY MURPHY, Merchant Tailor, 233 Broadway, most respectfully returns thanks to the gentlemen of New York, and to the public in general for the very flattering encouragement which they have bestowed upon him since his arrival amongst them, and begs to announce that he has removed from his late residence, 66 Chamber street to 233 Broadway, (next door to the American Hotel,) where he has fitted up at great expense, an establishment upon a most splendid scale, and is determined that nothing shall be wanting on his part to merit a continuance of past favors. His stock of cloths is selected with the greatest care from the best manufactories in the West of England. A choice variety of Vestings, Tailor nets, Valentias, and fancy silks of the newest patterns always on hand. The subscriber pledges himself that for fashionable style of fitting and good workmanship he is not to be surpassed either in Europe or America.

JAS. M'CARTHY MURPHY,
March 9 Merchant Tailor.

VOSE'S NEW ASTRONOMY.—A Compendium of Astronomy, intended to simplify and illustrate the principle of the Science, and give a concise view of the motions and aspects of the Great Heavenly Luminaries, with eight plates, and questions at the close of the chapters and sections, intended to aid the teacher, and not to prevent his own—the questions inserted are important in reviews. Adapted to the use of common schools, as well as higher seminaries. By John Vose, A. M., author of a larger work on Astronomy.

Extracts from the Preface.

"Every enlightened citizen and well wisher to the rising generation, must perceive that the march of improvement requires that the arts and sciences emphatically termed *liberal*, should be introduced into our common schools. Here a large proportion of the community completes their education.

"Among the sciences, Astronomy, most happily adapted to enlarge and elevate the mind, must hold a distinguished place when its importance, as the foundation of other arts and sciences, and the grandeur of the objects brought into view are considered, it must be wonderful that it has not been more generally introduced. In the following compendium of astronomy, it has been the aim of the author to render the principles of the science so simple, that they may be easily understood; not only by the scholar who spends a few weeks at the academy, but by him whose means and views do not carry him beyond the common school."

This day published by CARTER HENDEE & CO., School Book Publishers, Boston, and for sale by the principal Booksellers in New York. Feb 23

THE EMIGRANT,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, containing a general, complete and comprehensive view of all the *local* and *domestic* intelligence of ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND and WALES; together with a compendium of the political and Parliamentary news of Great Britain—Sporting Intelligence—Bankruptcies—Marriages—Deaths, &c. &c. This paper being free from party spirit and political violence, and containing such a mass of news which is interesting to all, is admirably adapted for persons from the old country. It is published every Wednesday at the low price of *Two Dollars* per annum, payable in advance, at the Office of the Albion, No. 76 Cedar street, New York.

*** As the *Emigrant* has an extensive circulation among persons from the old country, it is an excellent paper for land and other advertisements having reference to them. The charges for advertising are very moderate. Feb 23

FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE AT BELLEVILLE New Jersey.—The system of instruction pursued at this Seminary, embraces a thorough course of English and Classical reading, with the different branches of the sciences, requisite to the attainment of a liberal and finished education.

While the most rigid attention will be devoted to the inculcation of correct habits, both mental and personal, it will also be the earnest aim of the Principals, both by precept and example, to promote in their pupils the knowledge and practice of their duties, moral, social, and religious.

It is believed that few places are better adapted for a respectable boarding school, than the village of Belleville. Situated on the banks of the Passaic, about 9 miles from the city of New York, containing a number of families of the first respectability, and possessing three places of worship; of the Episcopal, Reformed Dutch, and Methodist denominations, it combines the several advantanges of public worship, social intercourse of a high character, and a situation uncommonly picturesque and salubrious.

JOHN P. LATHROP, } Principals.
MARIA M. LATHROP, }

REFERENCES

In New York—Rt. Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, D. D.; Rev. John M. Wainwright, D. D.; Rev. Henry Anthon, D. D.; Nathaniel F. Moore, L. L. D. Professor of Languages in Columbia College; Phillip Hone, Esq.; Stephen Cambreleng, Esq.

In Belleville—Rev. Gustavus Abeel; Anthony Rutgers, Esq.; James L. Morris, Esq.; S. L. Ward, M. D.; Lt. George C. Whistler, U. S. Engineers.

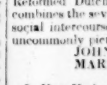
TERMS

Board and Tuition in the English branches, $45, per quarter; Latin and Greek Languages, each $5, do; Drawing, Painting, and the different kinds of fancy Needlework, each $5, do.; Use of Piano forte, $5, do.; French Language, Music, and Dancing, at the prices charged by the teachers of those branches, respectively. Each scholar will provide her own bed and bedding.

DAY SCHOLARS.—English branches, full course, $10; Languages and ornamental branches, same as above; Fuel for the season, $2. 12 weeks constitute a quarter, and no deduction will be made, except for protracted sickness.

There will be a vacation of 4 weeks in the month of August; and should any pupil remain at the Institute during that time, an additional charge of $2 50 per week, will be made.

No pupil will be permitted to leave, without at least 6 weeks notice. Payment, in all cases, must be made in advance. Feb 16



TO LET.

The upper part of a genteel and very convenient house in Roosevelt street, between Chatham and Madison streets. The premises consist of 5 rooms and a kitchen, &c. Rent, to a good tenant with a smal family, $225. Apply to

T. BUSSING,
Feb 16 70 1-2 William street.

LINE OF OMNIBUSES

From Twelfth street to Wall street.

ROSWELL BEACH, has purchased this Line throughout, and having added, as an Extra, the beautiful little carriage "Tom Thumb," has determined to start, alternately every fifteen minutes, the following splendid Stages, viz. the Benjamin Franklin, Paragon, Veteran, Albion, and Tom Thumb, which are not surpassed in convenience or beauty by any in the city. The horses have been procured at great expense, and are kept in the best condition for "the track." The Line being now in first rate order, the Proprietor hopes, by the regularity of starting, the excellence of his Horses, and the civility of his Drivers, to deserve the patronage of those whose convenience will be facilitated by the above arrangement, and of the citizens of New York generally.

N. B. Some dissatisfaction having been expressed by the holders of tickets, which were purchased from the former owner of this line, the present Proprietor begs leave to state, that when he purchased this line of coaches, he did not obligate himself to redeem any Tickets which might have been sold by the former Proprietor, previous to his purchase, and furthermore, that he has received no cash. Tickets unredeemed and of course a dead loss. He trusts therefore it will not be considered illiberal in him, that he declines redeeming Tickets for which he has not received one cent, and which he never obligated himself to redeem, and which if he should redeem, would involve him in an expence greater than the undertaking under any circumstances would warrant.

New York, January 26, 1833. Jan 26

FISHING AND FOWLING TACKLE STORE, wholesale and retail by CHARLES R. TAYLOR, No. 1 1-2, Maiden lane, near Broadway N. York Gut, grass, hair, silk and hemplines; hickory, ash, hazel and Bamboo Rods, either salid or in the walking stick, for fly and other fishing: single and compound Reels, of superior quality; Hoops and Nets; Fishing Baskets; Artificial Baits, of all kinds; Fish Hooks of every description; Swivels, brass and steel; Swivel Leads; Bait Needles; Dissgorgers; Bait Boxes, & Floats, of all sizes. Also, single and double barrelled Guns and Pistols, of various qualities; shot belts, single and

UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARDS.

GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 50 Fulton street, New York.

LEONARD DEVOE, Boot and Shoemaker, 10 Laurens street.

THOMAS GREEN, Draper and Tailor, corner of Prince street and Broadway, New York.

BURDELL, Dentist, 302 Broadway corner of Duane street, entrance in Duane street.

WILLIAM HACKETT, Boot and Shoe Maker No. 16 Broad street.

EAST RIVER MANSION HOUSE, corner of Water street and James Slip, by Mr. *ROWELL*.

FRANCIS AGER, BROWN JUG TAVERN, an old established English House, 538 Pearl, near Elm street, New York.

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. R. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer, and Printer in Gold, No 11 Madison street

JOHN DARLEY, Draper and Tailor, corner of Liberty and William streets.

BARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms 146 Broadway.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer, No. 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 14 Wall street.

BREWSTER'S Hat Store, 307 Broadway, New York. Hats made to any pattern.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 69 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 56 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN & DUBOIS, Merchant Tailors and Drapers, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 9 John street.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, Druggists, 110 Broadway. Medicine delivered at any hour of the night.

FISHING TACKLE.—A. OGSBURY & SON, No. 77 William street, corner of Liberty, are selling off their stock of Fishing tackle at reduced prices. Feb 16 3t

CARDS of address, Invitation and Profession, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Teubner, 410 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments on the bar.

WILLIAM HUTCHIN'S plain and fancy Dry goods Store, No. 396, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Frame and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

J. L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 168 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's

STINEMETS & BOLEN, Drapers and Tailors, corner of Broad and Wall streets, New York. N. B. Naval and Military uniforms executed in a superior style.

PARSELLS, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 264 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock.

BOARD.—One or two Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Board, at 229, Washington-street. 12

TWO PRINTERS.—For sale cheap, a font of Long Primer, a fount of Small Pica, and a small fount of Brevier, all of which has been a little used. They would answer for a country newspaper. Enquire at No. 7 Wall st or at this office.
March 9 tf

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Water proof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and rings, pins and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

CABOT, Looking Glass, Portrait and Picture Framer, No. 568 Pearl street, five doors from Broadway. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine the patterns. Feb 16

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 14 Chatham street, New York.—DEL VECCHIO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues manufacturing Looking Glasses and Picture Frames wholesale, retail, and for exportation, and he warrants articles that he manufactures of a superior quality His terms will be found liberal.
N. B. Old Looking Glasses newly silvered and old frames reguilt. Mch 2

JOHN MAGUIN, No. 22 Wall street, Importer of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Materials and tools for watch makers. J. M. has always on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail on the most accommodating terms. Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes carefully repaired.

MR. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, respectfully informs his friends and the public that his office is at No. 24 Vesey street, near St. Paul's church, where he performs all operations connected with his profession according to the latest and most approved principles.
Deficiencies of the Teeth supplied either with natural or mineral substances as required. Feb 2 2m

CATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other Refreshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure.
Jan 19 JOHN A. MERRELL

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.
N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE.
j19 67 Watt st. New York

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston, Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

WANTED.—A Gardner who has been 20 years in the business, which he has a thorough knowledge of, in all its branches, wishes a situation in any part of the Union—he can give the most satisfactory references for good character and capability. Address C. B. (post paid) Museum House, corner Broadway and Anthony streets, next door to the Finch Hotel. Feb2

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner of Gold, has this day published a *New Edition of Dr. Johnson's Works*, with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octavo volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

JOSEPH C. HART, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery; Clinton Hall, No. 127 Nassau-st, New York. *References* to the editors of this paper is offered those who may favor him with their business from abroad. tf

COAL.—SCHUYLKIL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by JACOB SOUTHART,

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by
nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

RICHARD AUGUSTUS, 46 William street, has discovered a composition that completely prevents the cracking of leather—and is willing to warrant well made Boots (receiving his preparation daily) to wear over six months before the upper leather breaks. The gloss it gives is very superior, and entirely supersedes the necessity of blacking.
Richard Augustus, would be much pleased to explain more particularly to any gentlemen who will do him the favor to call and try the advantages of this discovery.

Popular Houses.

EAST RIVER MANSION HOUSE.
Corner of James Slip and Water street.

HE ROWELL, from the Theatre Retreat, Bowery, having taken the above establishment and had it a stock of the choicest wines and spirits the markets afford, begs leave to assure his friends and the public that it will be his constant study by every means in his power to merit a continuance of that patronage and support he has so liberally experienced since his commencement in the city.
☞ All the daily papers of the city taken in.
Mch 2

NIBLO'S HOTEL,
No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR *streets, New York.*

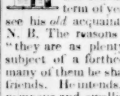
THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Hoskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, give a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to conduct the in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH.
Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of counter-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.
nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

REMOVAL.



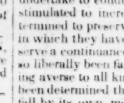
L. CRUTTENDEN, *of Albany,*
HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*
N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, (and "they are as plenty as blackberries,") shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, however, to make a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.
june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL.
PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON,
(Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y
MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.
To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wilder's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $5—from Hartford to New York, $4.50.
dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

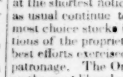
NEW LINE OF MAIL COACHES.



From Lowell, Mass. to Springfield, Mass. to run in a Line with the Springfield, Hartford & N. Haven steamboats for New York, and will leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through Tyngsford, Dunstable, Pepperell, Lunenburg, Fitchburg, Westminster, Templeton, Peter-ham, Dana, Greenwich, Enfield, Belchertown, Granby, Chicopee Village, and arrives at Springfield same days, at 5 o'clock P. M. and in New York on the morning of the 3d day.

RETURNING,
Leaves Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through the above mentioned towns, and arrives in Lowell, at 8 o'clock same day.
Fare from Lowell to Springfield, $4.50.
March2 *N. B. MOSELY, Agent*

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN
STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.



LOWELL, WORCESTER & HARTFORD & NEW YORK Daily Line of Stages, leave Lowell Daily Sundays excepted, at 7 A. M. and arrives in Worcester at 4 P. M. and in New York the 3rd day.—Returning, leave Worcester, at 7 A. M. daily, and arrive in Lowell, at 4 P. M. (Sundays excepted.)

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO AND ALBANY
Daily Mail stages, leave Lowell daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days—fare six dollars. Returning, leaves Baker & Walbridge's stage office, Albany, daily, Sundays excepted, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day P. M. with the exception of Saturday, which will not arrive until Monday at Lowell and Albany. This Line intersects at Lowell all the eastern stages, daily, for Haverhill, Newburyport, Dover, Saco, Portland and Augusta.

LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 1 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell.

Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application to the subscriber. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.
THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.
march9 *Lowell.*

PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER.
JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, *Benjamin's Practical House Carpenter* being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodized and arranged in such a simple and comprehensive manner as to be easily understood; each example being delineated according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, sections of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Surbase Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of 'The American Builder's Companion,' and 'the Rudiments of Architecture. Wholesale orders should be addressed to R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20 Cornhill, Boston.
apr 19 —8

A. B. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec8-

Stages and Steamboats.

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD
STEAMBOAT LINE.
Daily; Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt. Belcher, will on Tuesday the 26th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat piers, foot of Beekman street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be thought worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.

Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. ad6t

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.
FOR BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE, VIA NEW LONDON.

The steamboat GENERAL JACKSON, Capt. D. Havens, will leave the East River steamboat place foot of Beekman street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the Boat at New London, to convey passengers by the way of Norwich to Providence and Boston. Her regular days of leaving will be from New York on Tuesdays and Fridays: from New London on Mondays and Thursdays. Freight taken at fair prices. For further information inquire of
J. SANTON & CO. 114 South street.
JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283 Pearl st.
Jan 19

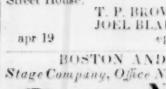
CITIZENS LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Roger William's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
apr 19 eply *Agents.*

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.
Stage Company, Office No. 11 Elm Street, Boston



NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, through in two days, and fare reduced to $7.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk same evening. Leaves Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c., to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

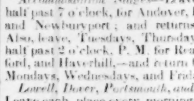
ALSO, Stages leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—Leaves Dover every Morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Sandford, Alfred, Buxton, Gorham, and Portland; also, the Rochester, Wakefield, Freyburg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolfsborough, and Moultonborough Sandwich Stages. *Northern Stages*—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Hopkinton, Haverhill, Burlington, Montreal, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

Accommodation Stages—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury, and Newburyport; and returns every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Bradford, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages. Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

☞ *Extra Carriages* always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sundays* always excepted in our Advertisements.
HIRAM PLUMMER, *Agent.*
mar 1 tf

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
WILDES, No. 11 ELM STREET,
BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.



THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES
From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

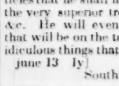
Leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning from Keene to Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 2 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
mar 1 eply

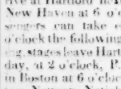
WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,
New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.



THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph L. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, at 3 o'clock, by way of *Newark, Chatham, Morriston, Sucksunny Plains, Stanhope, Newton, Augusta,* for *Milford*. On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Bockstown* to *Milford*. Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through *Canaan, Carbondale, Bluehill, Montrose*, to *Oswego*, and thence through *Ithaca* to *Geneva*, daily.

Intersecting Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Philadelphia through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Oswego, it intersects a Line to Toga Point, Newton, Bath, Olean Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Blakely, Providence, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Newport, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Courtlandt street, or to James Kenney, No. 56 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I. Roy, Jersey City.
JOSEPH I. ROY.
SEARL & HORTON.
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 1y *Proprietors.*

BOSTON AND NEWPORT
Stage, Mail via Taunton, Fall River, & Stone Bridge,



LEAVES Marlboro' Hotel, Washington Street, Boston, every day, Sundays excepted, at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Newport the same evening. Returning by the same route—leaves Newport, Mondays, Wednesday, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, and arrives in Boston the same evening. Leaves Newport, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Boston the same evening. Fare $3.
JESSE SMITH, & Co.
epl *Proprietors*

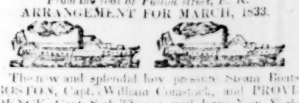
TAUNTON AND PLYMOUTH
Mail Stage, via Raynham, N. Middleborough, South and East Bridgewater, Halifax, and Plympton.

LEAVES Taunton Monday, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 8 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Plymouth the same evening. Fare $2.

N. B. This line intersects with the Providence Accommodation Stage at Taunton.
JESSE SMITH, *Taunton.*
ROBERT DUNHAM, *Plymouth,*
apl *Proprietors.*

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.
From the foot of Fulton street, E. R.
ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1833.



The new and splendid low pressure Steam Boats BOSTON, Capt. William Comstock, and PROVIDENCE, Capt. Seth Thayer, will leave New York and Providence on the following days:—

The BOSTON will leave New York at 4 o'clock P. M and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

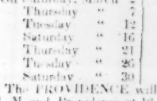
FROM NEW YORK.		*FROM PROVIDENCE.*	
On Saturday, March	2	On Tuesday, March	5
Thursday "	7	Saturday, "	9
Tuesday "	12	Thursday "	14
Saturday "	16	Tuesday "	19
Thursday "	21	Saturday "	23
Tuesday "	26	Thursday "	28
Saturday "	30		

The PROVIDENCE will leave New York at 4 P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

FROM NEW YORK		*FROM PROVIDENCE.*	
On Saturday March	9	On Thursday March	7
Thursday "	14	Tuesday "	12
Tuesday "	19	Saturday "	16
Saturday "	23	Thursday "	21
Thursday "	28	Tuesday "	26
		Saturday "	30

The splendid boats have each two heavy copper boilers and are propelled by low pressure engines. For further particulars, apply to the masters on board, or RICHARD S. WILLIAMS & CO. *corner of* Fulton and South streets. March 9

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON.



STAGES will leave Wilder' Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M and Wednesdays at 7 o'clock A. M. through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon, until further notice. Extra Coaches at short notice and unreasonable terms. dec 29

STAGE OFFICE.
Earl's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New-York every day at 1 P. M lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford and New Haven.

Albany Mail Stage via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2, A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

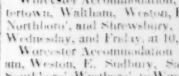
Steam Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woodstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day, at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New-York.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10, A. M.

Worcester Accommodation via Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 2 o'clock, A. M.

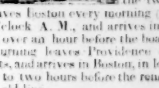
Dudley Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro, Westboro, Grafton, Millbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Extra Coaches furnished at short notice. apr 12 1y

LOWELL AND BOSTON
Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.



COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.
apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agent*

TREMONT LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
FARE TWO DOLLARS.

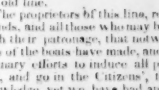


A NEAT and elegant Line of Post Coaches, has commenced running between the two cities as follows:—Leaves Boston every morning except Sundays, at 1-2 5 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Providence before 12 M., over an hour before the boats leave for New-York. Returning leaves Providence on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston, in less than six hours, from one to two hours before the remainder of the stages of the old line.

The proprietors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the managers of the boats have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and go in the Citizens', for reasons beyond our knowledge, yet we have had and always shall have a stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival (except Sunday) expressly for the accommodation of those of our friends, who will please not to pay the stage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always live up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

For seats or further information, apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market Square, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Franklin Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street.
m C. B. WILDER, *Agent.*

PHOENIX LINE.
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.

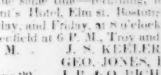


LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hall, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, Columbian Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing through Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Hartshund to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.
J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston,
june 29 J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Chesire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.

LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street, and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. seats taken at Huddleston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall, and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilder's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

LOWELL & BOSTON.
NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.

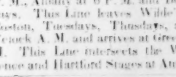


COACHES leave the above Office every month at 7 o'clock, for New-hampshire Vermont, and Canada. All of the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont. JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*
apr 21. 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON
Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.

THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Jersey City the same evening. Leaves *Jersey City*, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through *Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Bull's Hill, Morristown, Meadham, Dover, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, &c.* At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to *Philadelphia, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre, &c.* For seats, apply to John Patten, 73, Courtlandt Street, New-York; or J. I. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners
mar 8 tf J. I. ROY & CO.

MERCHANT'S LINE.



TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE
Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Packs between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to E. Hunter, No. 7 Coenties slip, corner of Water-st. New York, Platt Williams, Co. Albany; Williams, Chapin & Co. Rochester; Parker & Holt, Buffalo; P. S. V. Hamot, Erie, Pa.; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelly & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Hollister & Co. Sandusky City O.; Newton & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Gazzam & Co. Cincinnati, O. Newberry, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.
Albany, June 20. 1y *Proprietors*

New Inventions.

RODGER'S PATENT
Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO. are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as the only one now in use. This Engine needs no introduction to those acquainted with its merits. It has been tested by skilful Engineers in the United States. As sold at Baltimore and Washington, and proportionately by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of these Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a general stock for the Government for the supply of all their present Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other machine, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 29.

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself: with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and again extended with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen, or families boarding, they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels, to the owners of country seats, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraordinary demand for the Patent Sofa Bedstead is the best criterion of its utility. Upwards of seven Hundred of them have been manufactured by the Pat